McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF McKEAN COUNTY.

VOLUME XXXI. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1894. NUMBER 7.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Robert E. Pattison.
Lieutenant Governor—L. A. Watres.
State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—Dr. D. McM Gregg.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

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Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
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Members of Assembly—W. F. Burdick, Bradford; H. H. North, Bradford.
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Sheriff—Joseph H. Walker, Bradford.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—Geo. C. Fagnan, Bradford.
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Auditors—W. N. Young, Smethport; H. A. Rice, Bradford; F. F. Brown, Eldred.
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Coroner—F. P. McCann, Bradford.
County School Sup't—W. P. Eckels, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

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Council—Chas. McKean, C. H. Pertz, James McGerry, Chas. Lilgendahl, Earl [illegible], F. D. Hopkins.
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Collector—J. C. Gallup.
Assessor—Chas. Lemmler.
Ass't Assessors—D. C. Young, A. D. Burbank.
Auditors, Geo. E. Brownell, J. C. Gallup.
Judge of Election—Washington Stark.
Inspectors of Election—E. H. Taylor, John M. Reilly.

Regular Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, First Monday in June and October and Second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday, of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
GEO. E. BROWNELL, W. M.
J. A. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month, 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
F. D. HOPKINS, N. G.
H. M. CHOATE, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No., 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
T. M. GARITY, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 347, meets First and Third Thursday evenings, of each month at 8 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall Backus Block.
T. A. MORRISON, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
Mrs. SARAH M. VICKERY Pres't.
Mrs. LIZZIE CHAMBERS, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77 meets every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
M. L. K[illegible], Em. Com.
D. E. WAL[illegible], Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
CHAS. LEMMLER, M. W.
SHERIDAN GORTON, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. [illegible], meets on second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
E. L. KEENAN, President.
MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. [illegible], meets [illegible] Monday evenings at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
W. O. HOLDER, Com.
LEONARD SCHOONMAKER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 22, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m. in their hall, Backus block.
MRS. D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres't.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Churches.

Methodist.—Rev. J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath School immediately after morning service. Class Meeting at 9 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Teachers' meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Holiness Meetings on Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock.

Baptist.—REV. G. W. HALLIWELL, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible School directly after morning service. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal.—J. HUNTER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HUNTER McCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 4 p. m. Sunday School 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—J. J. DALLIHAN, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house East Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at 3 by Rev. A. Brennan. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

Swedish.—F. W. MYHARD Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

Reformed church—J. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 3:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; Chapel service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

S. B. STONE, C. A. STURGEON
Stone & Sturgeon.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Offices: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Bouton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

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FOES IN AMBUSH

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING, U.S.A.

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER IV.

And now, with such confirmation of the truth of the story of an Apache raid, the paymaster thought it only right to release Moreno from the duress in which Sergeant Feeny had placed him. When so old an inhabitant of Arizona as Mr. Harvey gave entire credence to the report, recognized the note as really his son's handiwork and hastened at all speed to overtake the pursuers, what room for doubt could be left in the mind of a newcomer to the soil? It was time, thought Plummer, to form an alliance, offensive and defensive, with the Mexican denizens of the ranch against the enemy common to both. But again Feeny shook his head in solemn protest.

"I may have been wrong as to the Apaches, sir, but I can't be mistaken as to Moreno. He's in the pay of the Morales brothers, even if not an active member of the gang. *He is lurking in there now, I'll warrant you, with two or three of them in hiding, waiting for the coming of the main body.* They'd 'a' been here before this perhaps if it hadn't been for the Apache story. They're more afraid of one of Cochise's band than of all the sheriffs from Tucson to Tacoma. I wish the rest of Harvey's people would get here," he continued, looking longingly out into the darkness. "Unless they are of better stuff than most of these mule whackers in the territory, you won't catch them hustling out alone trying to find their master this night. And yet what use would they be to us?"

Plummer turned anxiously away and gave himself up to thought. Nothing but a faint glimmer now remained of the beacon light. All was still as the grave about the lonely ranch. Walking over to the eastward door, he entered the dark room and was instantly hailed by the voice of his clerk.

"You're there, are you, Dawes?" he asked. "Not getting sleepy, I hope."

"Not a bit of it, sir. I couldn't, even if I hadn't slept most of the day. I'm sitting here on the safe with a Colt's six shooter in each hand. If old Moreno's door creaks, by gad! I'll let drive."

"Well, that's all right, but suppose they come around through the corral to this door?"

"I'm ready. I came within an ace of blazing away at you, but I happened to recognize your figure and step just in the nick of time."

A low whistle without broke up the colloquy. Plummer waddled off in the direction of the sound.

"What is it, sergeant?"

"They're coming, sir. Harvey's men, I mean. Will you deliver his message?"

"Just as you say. Why shouldn't you?"

"It'll have so much more effect from your lips, major. They may misdoubt me."

Far out on the trail the quick tripping hoofs of mules could now be heard. Presently a horseman shot up out of the gloom.

"Halt there!" sang out Feeny. "Whose party's this?"

"Harvey's, Tucson. Looking for Moreno's. Are we near?"

"You're there now, but you can't stop. *Mr. Harvey wants you* to come right along after him. He has taken the trail to the Christobal, where the Indians have carried off his daughters."

The man fairly reeled in his saddle, shocked at the dreadful tidings.

"When? How did it happen? Who's gone with him?"

"Some time this morning, from all we can learn. Two squads of cavalry are on the trail, one with Ned Harvey, the other just out from here at dark. The old man and George followed them as soon as they got in. Who's with you?"

"Two Mexicans, that's all. They're no account. I'd best leave them here with the mules. They're just behind and have been scared to death already."

And so in 10 minutes two more of the low caste half breed Mexicans were added to the paymaster's garrison, and Sergeant Feeny's brief exposition of the situation at the ranch only delayed the incoming American long enough to water his horse and stow a little grain in a sack.

"I wouldn't wonder a d——d bit if the Morales gang were around here," was his discomforting assurance. "None of 'em have been seen about Tucson for a week before we left. Wish I could stay and stand by you, but my first duty is with Mr. Harvey. I've been in his employ nigh onto eight years."

"What sort of looking man is Ned Harvey?" persisted the sergeant, still *hopeful of some fraud.*

"Tall, dark, smooth face—looks like a Spaniard, almost. I never saw anybody who resembled him hereabouts. I'm afraid it's no plant. I don't want to offend you, sergeant, but *I* wish to God it was all the Morales gang's doings and that it was only your money they were after. If it's Apaches, and they have got the old man's children, he'll never get over it."

"By heaven!" muttered Feeny to himself, as the loyal fellow put spurs to his horse and disappeared; "by heaven, I begin to believe it's both."

And now with gloomy face the sergeant returned to where he had left Major Plummer watching the westward trail. A brief word at the doorway assured him the clerk was still alert and ready. A pause under the open window, high above the ground, of the room where slept Moreno's wife and daughter, if they slept at all, told him that all was silence there, if not slumber, and then he joined his superior.

"That fellow was of the right sort, sergeant," said Plummer. "I wish we had one or two like him."

"I wish we had, sir. Those greasers are worse than no guards at all. They'll sit there in the corral and smoke papelitos by the hour and brag about how they fought their way through the Apaches with Harvey's mules, but for our purpose they're worse than useless. At the first sign of an attack they'd be stampeding out into the darkness, and that's the last we'd see of them. Heard anything further out this way, sir?"

"Why, confound it, yes. I try to convince myself it's only imagination, but two or three times, far out there toward the Picacho, I've heard that whip cracking. I have felt sure there was a hammering sound, as though some one were pounding on a wagon tire. Once I was sure I heard a horse snort. That I was in a measure expecting. If those fellows mean to attack, they'll come mounted, of course, but what wagon would they have?"

"*One of Ceralvo's perhaps*, to cart off the safe in, if they couldn't burst into it here."

"There! Hark now, sergeant! Didn't you hear?" suddenly spoke the major, throwing up a warning hand.

Both men held their breath, listening intently. *For a moment nothing but the beating of their own hearts served to give the faintest sound.* Then, out to the west, under the starlit vault of the heavens, somewhere in that black expanse of desert, plainly and distinctly, there rose the measured sound of iron or stone beating on iron. Whether it were tire or linchpin, hame or brake, something metallic about a wagon or buckboard was being pounded into place or shape.

"It's them, sir," muttered the sergeant. "It's that bloody gang, for there's no stage due *tonight*, and if it was Harvey's ambulance, recaptured, 'tis from the northeast it would be coming."

"Mightn't they have missed the trail in the darkness, and having no ranch lights to guide them got lost somewhere out there?"

"Not likely, sir. Shure, there'd be a squad of the troops and half a dozen old hands with 'em if it was Harvey's. This has come from the pass, and it won't be long before they'll be coming ahead. You'll need your carbine then. D—n that man Mullan! Can't I wake him yet?"

Apparently not. Even the well directed kick only evoked a groan. Taking a couple of carbines, Feeny returned to the major, silently handing him one of the weapons, saying: "It's loaded, sir, and here's more cartridges."

Then again both men listened intently.

No sound now. The hammering had ceased. *One, two minutes they waited*, then nearer at hand than before, clear, sharp and distinct, out from the darkness came the unmistakable crack of a whip. At the sound Feeny knelt. Click, click! went the hammer of his carbine to full cock. Another moment of breathless silence. *Then the muffled* sound of hoofs, the creak of wagon springs, then a voice:

"It can't be far away. Ride ahead and see if you can't rout somebody out."

And then Feeny's challenge again rang out on the still night air, followed instantly by muffled sound of stir and excitement in the ranch behind them.

"Who comes there?"

"Hello! What's that? Who's that? Is that Moreno?"

"Who comes there, I say? Halt! or I'll fire!"

"For God's sake, don't fire, man! We've got ladies here."

"What, ladies? Who are you anyhow? Quick!"

"George Harvey's daughters of Tucson. I'm his son."

"God be praised!" shouted Feeny, springing to his feet and rushing forward. "*Are they all safe—unharmed?* Where did you overtake them?"

"Overtake whom? What in blazes are you talking about?" queried a tall, slender fellow, bending down from his saddle. "Who are you?"

"Sergeant Feeny of the cavalry, and here's the major just back of me."

"Major who?"

"Major Plummer—him you was talking with this morning when you came for help," answered Feeny, his voice tremulous with excitement. *Already* he was beginning to see light.

"Why, I've never seen Major Plummer nor any other major today. The only troops I met were Sergeant Wing and his guard at the pass just after nightfall. Have you met the Apaches? You saw the signal of course."

"Signal, yes, but devil an Apache. Tell me now, wasn't *it* you was here at Moreno's this morning begging for troops to go and fetch your ladies down from the Gila? Wasn't it you sent the note saying they was run off by Indians?" And as was the case whenever excited, Feeny's grammar run to seed.

"Not a bit of it. My sisters are here, *safe and sound.* We'd have been here an hour ago but for slipping a tire. Is father here?"

"Talk to him, major. I'm done up entirely," was all poor Feeny could say, as between relief, rejoicing and the inestimable comfort of finding he was *right* in his theories, after all, he dropped his carbine, threw himself upon the soft, sandy ground and fairly rolled over and over in his excitement and emotion.

What wondering eyes, what startled ears were at the wagon doorway as, in his ponderous manner, the major endeavored to tell of the morning's adventure and the counterfeit presentment of the Ned Harvey now before him. Long before he could finish the thoughtful son begged an instant's interruption.

"And father has gone on the trail to the Christobal?"

"Yes, an hour ago."

"After him, Leon! Ride like the devil, even if you have to ride all night. Fetch him back here as quick as you can. Tell him Fan and Ruth are safe here at Moreno's."

In 10 minutes the Concord wagon, with its fair freight, now trembling and excited, was standing side by side with the paymaster's ambulance. The weary mules were unhitched and with the saddle horses led in to water. The major and the sergeant, prompting each other, went on with their recital, Harvey listening with attentive ear.

"It is one of the most perfect plants they ever put up," he burst in, grinding his teeth in wrath. "Of course they knew of father's movements and of mine. They know everything. They knew we were to meet here probably. They felt assured you knew nothing of it at all. They have used our supposed peril to draw away your guard. They have *succeeded* even better than they planned, for they have drawn off father, too, and four of our best men into the bargain. But to think that this old scoundrel Moreno should be in it! We've always suspected the Ceralvo set, but father has done everything for Moreno, practically built his ranch for him, dug his well, set him up in business, and now he makes this a rendezvous for thugs and assassins. By heaven, I'm glad you have him trapped. How many has he with him do you think?"

"I don't know. *I only feel sure* he must have one or two, but it's the main gang we have to watch," answered Feeny. "They may be along any minute, and I thought it was them when we heard you."

"And that's what is worrying me, Mr. Harvey," said the major *as he* drew the young man aside. "All they are after now, of course, is my safe full of money. It is my business to defend it to the last, and they can't have it without a fight. You and your sisters ordinarily they would not molest, but by this time they know you are here. Very possibly they've followed closely *on your trail* and *may be gathering all* around us at this moment. Let me be brief. The sooner you can hitch in those mules again, or those relay mules rather, and [illegible] out of here the better."

"Ah, [illegible] major, how about the Apaches in the Santa Maria? We would get there, you know, just about daybreak."

"By Jupiter, I never thought of them! You wouldn't have your guard now that your father's gone."

"No. We've simply got to stay here, major. Personally I'm only too glad to be here to help you out. It can't be long before the troops come hurrying back when they find they've been tricked. Very probably they have found it out by this time." Then, with quick decision, he stepped back to the door of the Concord. "Girls! Paquita! Ruthie! Tumble out, both of you. We're to stay here at Moreno's tonight." And, the paymaster aiding, the silent, trembling sisters were lifted from the wagon and led away into the one guestroom—the east room—where, pistol in hand, still sat Dawes on the safe. The wraps and pillows were quickly passed in. The little hurricane lamp was stood in one corner. A bundle of cavalry blankets, left behind by the detachment when it took the trail, was spread out upon the earthen floor. The safe was hauled into the empty barroom, and bidding his sisters lie down and fear nothing, assuring them of their perfect safety there and urging them to sleep all they could against their move at dawn, Edward Harvey, looking well to his arms and bidding his two men to do likewise, came forth and joined his soldier friends.

The silent, trembling sisters were lifted from the wagon.

"There are five of us now against *Morales and his outfit, and I'll* just bet my horse we can thrash 'em."

"Only 11 o'clock," muttered old Plummer as he struck a match and consulted his watch. "It's been the longest evening I've ever spent; but, thank God, our worst fears are at an end. I never doubted for a moment that your sisters were captives. Who could the man have been who personated you?"

"I don't know. I've heard of him once before. He is about my height and build, but darker, they say, and with more of Mexico *in his manner.* He has been to Tucson, but I never heard of his masquerading over my name until now, though I have heard of the resemblance. He must have copied my writing, too, to so completely fool father."

"Oh, that was a mere *scrawl* on soft paper with a broad, pointed pencil. There was no time to scrutinize it closely," explained the major. "Now, Feeny, you're officer of the guard. How do you want to post us?"

"It's what I've been thinking of, sir, ever since Mr. Harvey got in, and we've no time to lose. We can't loophole *this adobe* now, but we can barricade the door of these two rooms and stand off a good sized gang. Mr. Harvey will of course want to be where he can look after the ladies, but if I can put one of his men in the corral—one who can be relied upon to shoot down any of *Moreno's people who should try to* come out—I think we can look out for the rest. Any minute now they'll be coming. First thing, run these two wagons around to the corral, so as to clear the approaches. There mustn't be anything behind which they can hide or *take shelter." And laying hold of the* pole while willing hands manned the spokes Feeny soon had the Concord and the weather beaten ambulance safely out of the way. Then came a moment of consultation as to which of Harvey's men would be best suited for the onerous post opposite the enemy's door and then a sudden and breathless silence.

"Listen!" whispered Feeny. "That is a signal. Hist! you'll hear it again presently."

Grasping their rifles with nervous hands, the five men stood huddling in a little group at the west end of the low, flat building.

Somewhere out on the dark expanse toward the peak a long, low whistle, ending in an abrupt high note, had sounded. For a moment there was no repetition. The invisible foe was signaling for reply. From whom could answer be expected but Moreno?

"*Watch the old scoundrel's* window there and this shutter over here," whispered the sergeant, indicating a board covered port in the westward wall. "They'll try to show a light perhaps. Run around into the corral and smash the first man that tries to come out. I'll tend to any feller that shows a head hereabouts."

Harvey turned with his employee and ran with him as far as the other end of the ranch. Here he entered the low doorway. The little lamp burned dimly, but two pairs of dark dilated eyes gleamed eagerly upon him.

"I'm going to close this door now, girlies," he whispered. "Lie still. Do not venture near it or the window and don't be frightened. It looks as though some of the Morales gang were around here hoping to find the paymaster unguarded. We'll give them a lesson they'll never forget if they attempt to attack *him.*"

For all answer Ruth Harvey only nestled *closer to her sister* and clung to her for courage and support. Paquita, however, became amazonian at once.

"Is there nothing I can do, Ned? I can't bear to lie here listening and taking no part. Surely I could shoot a pistol well enough."

"You can help us best *and* most by lying flat and showing not so much as a finger at the door. We can tend to them, Fan. It won't be long before father and the troops come galloping back. Don't show a light, now, unless we call."

Then he darted to the barroom.

"Are they coming?" hailed the clerk in a hoarse whisper.

"Somebody signaled out on the plain. It's probably they. *Look* out for Moreno now. Don't let him or anybody through that door."

Far out on the desert again, louder, shriller, clearer, the whistle was repeated.

"Ah, blow and be d——d to ye!" muttered Feeny. "There's no answer from here you'll get this night. Watch out now. Some of 'em will try to crawl up after a little."

But nearly five minutes passed without other sign or sound. Then closer in a horse stamped and snorted. A coarse Mexican voice muttered a savage oath. Feeny, crouching low, darted into the darkness in the direction of the sound. *Plummer* and Harvey would have restrained him, but it was too late. He was gone before either could speak. Then a latch creaked and snapped behind them, and slowly and cautiously the wooden shutter began to open outward. In an instant Harvey had raised his rifle and struck the *resounding* board a fierce blow with the butt. The door flew back, crashing in violent contact against the grizzled pate of Moreno himself, who, with a howl of mingled rage and [illegible], fell back from the aperture.

"[illegible] again, and *I'll* blow your head off, you scoundrel!" growled Harvey. "Don't you dare show hair nor hide outside your room. Every man has orders to shoot you on sight, if that's any comfort to you."

Only for a second had the old Mexican's head appeared, only an instant had he for plea or protestation, but that *instant* had served to show a narrow streak of light from the room within, and this mere crack [illegible] to the watchful eyes out upon [illegible] the position of the ranch [illegible] them something more for [illegible] half a minute two horsemen [illegible] ing up out of the darkness and coming fearlessly toward them. Phlegmatic as he was, old Plummer's nerves gave a twitch as, sharp and stern, young Harvey challenged.

"Halt there! Who are you? Halt! or we fire."

"Friends," shouted one voice, "Americans," the other, as promptly the order to halt was obeyed, the trained horses going almost on their haunches under the cruel force of the huge Mexican bit.

"We are seeking Moreno's," continued the first voice. "The Apaches jumped our outfit just after sunset, and we had to run for it."

"How many are there of you all told?" demanded Harvey.

"Only us two. We're partners, prospecting. Been down toward the Sonora line. *For the Lord's sake*, gentlemen, don't keep us out here. We've lost everything we've had—packs, packers and grub. We're about dead beat for a drink and something to eat."

"What do you think of this, major?" whispered Harvey. "Those are Americans sure."

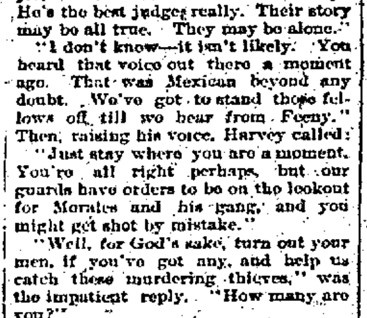
"Well, I'd let 'em in," said the major, "but where the devil's Feeny? He's the best judge really. Their story may be all true. They may be alone."

"I don't know—it isn't likely. You heard that voice out there a moment ago. That was Mexican beyond any doubt. We've got to stand those fellows off till we hear from Feeny." Then, raising his voice, Harvey called:

"Just stay where you are a moment. You're all right perhaps, but our guards have orders to be on the lookout for Morales and *his* gang, and you might get shot by mistake."

"Well, for God's sake, turn out your men, if you've got any, and help us catch these murdering thieves," was the impatient reply. "How many are you?"

"Oh, there's plenty of us here," was Harvey's cheery answer. "Most of C troop, but we've other business on hand just now. You wait there quietly for a minute or two until the sergeant comes around with the patrol. *He'll* see to you."



The order to halt was obeyed.

And then, as though the whole thing had been planned beforehand, out in the darkness to the north Feeny's voice was heard in low toned but sharp command:

"Patrol, halt! Close up there, *Kennedy.* Where are you, No. 5?"

And so, cool and *confident* as though he had a dozen troopers at his back, Feeny came striding up to the spot.

"What's the matter, sentry? Didn't I hear you parleying here with somebody?"

"Two strangers out there, sergeant, say they're prospectors and been jumped by Apaches."

"Where away are they?" Then in a low tone, "Go you out beyond the corral," he whispered to old Plummer. "There's four of *them* out there. Challenge if they try to come in." Then aloud again, "Shure, I *don't see* anything, sentry."

"Right out ahead there, sergeant. Two men, mounted."

"Come down, one of ye. Dismount and come in here. L'ave your gun behind. Give your reins to your pal there," was Feeny's next mandate.

There was a moment of hesitation, a *faint* sound *of* whispering as though the self styled prospectors were in consultation, and again Feeny spoke in a tone more sharp and imperative:

"Dismount, one, I say. Come in here, or I'll send a bullet for your cards. Quick now."

Still another delay. The "prospectors" seemed anxious to edge off into deeper darkness.

"If ye're not off that horse's back in 10 seconds, be jabers, I'll fire. So be lively." And as his excitement rose so did Feeny's Irish.

Four, five seconds ticked by, and still there was no approach. Fiercely, with sharp emphasis, the sergeant brought his carbine to full cock. "It's aiming I am," said he as he quickly raised the butt to his shoulder. There was a sudden scurry and scramble of horses' hoofs, low voiced words of warning and a muttered curse or two. Then leaped a tongue of fire into the night, and from the corral corner came a sharp report, *followed* by a cry, a gurgle, a groan, then silence.

"My God! they've shot the major!" exclaimed Harvey as he leaped away in the direction of the shot. At the same moment away sped the two horsemen in front of the post. No use to fire. They were shrouded in thick darkness and out of harm's way before one could pull trigger. Then came two flashes, two quick reports, then half a dozen rapid, sputtering revolver shots, then a vengeful howl and a rush out on the plain. Feeny ran like a deer on the trail of Mr. Harvey, and in less time than it takes to tell it they came upon the paymaster, sinking, shocked and nerveless to the sandy soil, his hands clasping on his side.

"Pick him up, you and your man there. Carry him into the ranch. I'll bate back these blackguards yet," muttered Feeny as he took a quick snap shot at some dim object flitting across the plain and sent another into the darkness, aiming vaguely where he could hear the thud of horses' hoofs. For a moment, running from point to point after each discharge, he kept up a rapid fusillade, under cover of which the hapless paymaster was borne swiftly away around the corner of the ranch and carried into the bar, where, wild with anxiety, but faithful to his trust, Mr. Dawes still guarded the safe. Then Harvey stepped through the narrow doorway to the eastern room.

"I have to borrow the lamp a moment, Fan," he whispered. "Now, lie still. We may have to stand a siege awhile until father can reach us."

Two minutes more, bending low and with his last cartridge crammed into the chamber of his carbine, Feeny turned to make a run for the ranch. Just as he came speeding in past the westward wall the wooden shutter was hurled open, and a strange voice, loud, exultant, strident, burst upon his ear.

"Come on, *Pasqual!* Come"——

But the rest was lost in the roar of Feeny's ready weapon. The rude facade of adobe blazed red one instant in the flash of the carbine, and the loud report went bellowing out across the plain. But within the ranch there went up a wail of terror and dismay, for Ramon Morales, shot through the brain, was stretched lifeless at the foot of Moreno and his shuddering wife.

And then Feeny, unscathed, leaped inside the barroom.

"Now for it, men! Drag in those two drunken brute bastes," he cried, laying hold of Mullan's limp carcass. "Lug in wan of them water jars. Stick their d——d heads into that trough beyant. Now be lively. The whole gang'll be on us in less than a minute."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MYSTERIOUS ELECTRICITY.

The Human Mind May Never Solve the Problem of What It Is.

To the metaphysical mind on the one hand and to the confident ignoramus on the other the mysterious nature of electricity offers a fruitful subject of speculation. To the latter especially it seems a reproach that the true nature of electricity has not long before been made manifest, and he is always prepared to dash off an explanation with much more confidence than Newton proposed his theory of gravitation. It seems inexplicable to the public at large that the mystery surrounding electricity is not dispelled. It does not seem to occur to those who are impatient to have the great question, "What is electricity?" answered that we are in just as dense ignorance as to the mechanism of other phenomena. Gravitation, light, heat and chemical action are in the same category of scientific mysteries and have had centuries more of thought bestowed on them than has been devoted to the new agent. While it now seems that we may be on the threshold of one of the greatest discoveries of the human mind, yet it is possible, and even probable, that the knowledge of man may never be permitted to extend to the entire solution of the problem, for it is the very problem of the universe itself.

Assuming what seems to be unquestioned, that electricity, electrical action or whatever we may call it, has its seat in the atoms or molecules of matter or of the hypothetical matter, ether, we are brought face to face with the same conditions that confront the cosmical philosopher. As the latter can never hope to have his material vision extend to the bounds of the universe, neither can the molecular physicist hope to materially appreciate the ultimate elements of matter. Lord Kelvin has shown that if a drop of water were magnified to the size of the earth one of its constituent molecules would only be magnified to approximately the size of a cricket ball. Bearing this in mind, the immensity of the problem which is so often flippantly referred to is evident. True, we may demonstrate the exact relation between electricity and magnetism and may satisfactorily connect these with other phenomena and even obtain a working hypothesis that will answer all scientific needs, but the ultimate solution may forever evade the human mind.

Whatever we do *learn*, *however*, will not be through the speculations of metaphysicians or the guesses of tyros, but through the physical investigations of Hertzes and Teslas. While as a mental training metaphysical speculation may have its use, the absolute lack of additions to our real knowledge during the many centuries from Plato to Bacon, when metaphysics held full sway, is conclusive that nothing can be expected from this direction, and merely speculative theories in regard to the nature of electricity deserve as little consideration as is now given to the metaphysical vagaries of the schoolmen of the middle ages.—Electrical World.

Rameau and the Dog.

Many eccentricities are pardoned in musical geniuses, especially by those who do not suffer from them. Unfortunately the object of a musician's wrath is quite apt to be unable to appreciate why he has offended.

One can fancy the possessor of the untrained voice who figures in the following story thinking hard things of the celebrated composer Rameau.

One day Rameau while calling on a lady fixed a stern glance on a little dog who sat in her lap and was barking good naturedly. Suddenly Rameau seized the poor little fellow and threw him out of the window.

"What is *the matter?*" asked his hostess, much alarmed.

"He barked false!" said Rameau indignantly.—Youth's Companion.

Good Both Ways.

Mrs. Cobb, the daughter of the Rev. H. V. Elliott, and a son of Edward Elliott, his brother, were one day dining with the celebrated Bishop Wilson of Calcutta, whose sayings used constantly to be quoted. The bishop went up to the former and said: "Your father wrote a great work on the Apocalypse. I congratulate you on being the daughter of such a man!" Then turning to his other guest he said, "And your father forbore to write about the Apocalypse—a wiser forbearance!"—London Gentlewoman.

A Contributors' Club.

"Have you a Contributors' club here?" asked the author.

"We have," replied the weary editor. "John, hit him a clip with that hickory!"—Atlanta Constitution.

YOUR UNCLE'S PAYROLL.

The Report of a Special Committee Deals In Some Pretty Large Figures.

Representative Dockery of the joint committee of congress, appointed at the last session to inquire into the status of the laws organizing the executive departments, has submitted a partial report. It was prepared under the direction of Messrs. Cleaves and Courts, clerks of the committee on appropriations of the senate and house, respectively, and is an index and reference to all the laws relating to the executive departments. A general recapitulation shows that appropriations have been made for specific salaries for the year ending June 30, 1894, in the several departments as follows:

Executive—1 salary, the president, $50,000; 1 salary, the vice president, $8,000; 21 salaries, executive office, $35,230.
Department of State—42 salaries, $[illegible].
Department of War—1,789 salaries, $[illegible].
Department of the Treasury—[illegible] salaries, $[illegible].
Postoffice Department—[illegible] salaries, $[illegible].
Department of Justice—[illegible] salaries, $[illegible].
Department of the Navy—[illegible] salaries, $[illegible].
Department of the Interior—[illegible] salaries, $4,[illegible],454.
Department of Agriculture—[illegible] salaries, $411,[illegible].
Department of Labor—[illegible] salaries, $[illegible].
Civil Service Commission—[illegible] salaries, $[illegible].
Fish Commission—[illegible] salaries, $[illegible].
Interstate Commerce Commission—[illegible] salaries, $41,080.
Under Smithsonian Institution—The salaries or compensation of all necessary employees on account of the National museum, bureau of international exchange, North American ethnology, National Zoological park and the Astro-Physical observatory are provided for in general appropriations, without specifying numbers or amounts.
Government Printing Office—[illegible] salaries, $[illegible].
Library of Congress—[illegible] salaries, $[illegible].
District of Columbia—1,[illegible] salaries, $1,[illegible].
Grand total, $[illegible].

—Washington Dispatch.

HE FORESAW HIS DOOM.

Singular Premonition of a Man Who Was Accidentally Killed.

If Christopher P. McGuire, the Philadelphia boiler setter who was instantly killed Friday afternoon by falling down the cellar stairs of the store at [illegible] East Forty-second street, had only taken heed to the curious premonition which came to him before he left home on the previous day, his wife and little daughter would not now be crying their eyes out in their cozy home.

McGuire was the superintendent for Harrison & Wharton of Germantown, and traveled all over the country, looking after the setting up of their boilers. He always went on these journeys cheerfully enough, but when he was ordered to go to Boston Thursday he went to his home at 3233 Irving street in a singular state of depression. He told his wife and friends that he felt certain that he would meet his death on the trip and refused to be laughed out of his conviction.

His wife accompanied him to the Broad street station, and after he had got on the train he jumped off to embrace her again and begged her to at least go with him. She could not leave their little daughter, and he went alone.

She caught some of his worry herself and did not sleep a wink all night and was hardly surprised to get a telegram next afternoon telling of his sudden death. She came to this city and took the body to Philadelphia.—New York World.

The Paris Universal Exhibition.

One of the principal events of the week has been the issue of a decree, signed by President Carnot and published in The Journal Officiel, organizing the commission for the universal exhibition to be held here in 1900. The measures proposed are similar to those taken for the exhibition here four years ago. One of the most intimate friends of the president, M. Alfred Picard of the Conseil d'Etat, is named commissary general and director in chief of the entire enterprise, and he will be aided in his herculean task by numerous consultative committees. It is needless to add that this exhibition, organized for the purpose of inaugurating the commencement of the twentieth century, is to be immeasurably superior to the great fair of 1889 and to be on a scale altogether unprecedented.—Paris Letter.

On Rainier's Top.

The first party to reach the top of Mount Rainier this year made the trip about five weeks ago. It has been generally thought that it would be impossible to reach the summit this year, because of the immense amount of snow that *fell* last winter. Dr. Joseph Felix, professor of geology in the university at Leipsic, who climbed Rainier three weeks ago, pronounces it far more interesting than any of the mountains of Europe or of Mexico. Mount Rainier has 17 glaciers, 3 large volcano craters at its summit and several other craters along its sides.

Found a Nugget Worth $983.50.

One of the handsomest nuggets of gold ever brought into Los Angeles was shown the other day by John S. Reed, a well known California miner, who has lately been prospecting in the gold district 40 miles northeast of Mojave. The nugget weighs exactly 56½ ounces and is worth $983.50. It is in appearance like a medium sized cobblestone and has evidently been twice as big as it now *is*, for there *is* a mark showing where half of it has been broken off. Mr. Reed unfortunately could not find the missing half.—San Francisco Examiner.

To Suppress Peculiar Industries.

The French government has determined to suppress two new and peculiar industries. One is a process for turning old playing cards into new in order to escape the heavy tax. The authorities have seized three such factories. The treasury has already lost $600,000 through their operations. The other trade is in renovated secondhand graveyard ornaments, which the French use extensively. The object of the latter reform is to stop the wholesale despoiling of cemeteries.

Peg Tankards.

The pegging or marking of drinking cups was introduced by St. Dunstan to check the intemperate habits of the times by preventing one man from taking a larger draft than his companions. But the device proved the means of increasing the evil it was intended to remedy, for, according upon St. Dunstan's plan, the most abstemious were required to drink precisely to a peg or pin, whether they could soberly take such a quantity of liquor or not. To the use of such cups may be traced the origin of many of our popular phrases. When a person is much elated, we will say, "He's in a merry pin," and "He is a peg too low," when he is not in good spirits. On the same principle we talk of "taking a man down a peg" when we would check forwardness.—Sala's Journal.

A powder made from a fossil shell known as "the devil's thumb" is regarded both as a cure and a preventive of whooping cough in many parts of England and Ireland.

McKean County Miner.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable in ADVANCE, one year $1.25; six months, 75 cents; three months, 50 cents. If not paid in advance, $1.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements 7½ cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors' and administrators' notices $3.00 each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5.00 per year.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

OLSON & GILBERT,
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., Feb 16, 1894.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Congressman-at-Large

GALUSHA A. GROW,
Of Susquehanna County.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are requested to announce the name of [illegible] of Kane, Pa., as a candidate for the nomination of Member of Assembly subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

EDITOR MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for Representative in the State Legislature subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

HERMAN H. NORTH.
Bradford, Pa., Feb 15, 1894.

REPUBLICANS, do your duty on Tuesday next.

A PROMINENT Democrat of Buffalo said the other day "The Democratic party has gone to ——."

THIS is the last appeal we can make to the Republican voters before election day. Cast your ballots for Grow.

THIS Government is not a wet nurse.—Dallas (Tex.) News (Dem.). Cleveland would like to make it so for Queen Lil., of "Honey-lulu."

REPUBLICANS, tell your Democratic neighbor to join you at the polls and assist you in righting this national wrong and restore confidence by giving Grow 300,000 majority.

W. I. LEWIS, of Coudersport, has been strongly urged by his many friends to become a candidate for Congress in the 16th district of Pennsylvania. It justly belongs to Potter county, and Mr. Lewis would be a strong and popular man in the Congressional battle. We wish him success.

THE Wilson bill has very nearly knocked out its originator, Prof. Wilson. He is very sick and has gone to Mexico for his health. Republicans, next Tuesday give such a majority for Grow in the State of Pennsylvania that it will help start the Wilson bill on a trip to Mexico after the Prof. Send it over the border.

THE MINER this week brings to you the announcement that Hon. H. H. North, of Bradford, is a candidate for renomination as Member of Assembly. Mr. North made an able and efficient representative, and as it has always been customary to concede a member the second term we take great pleasure in making the announcement.

R. G. RATHBONE, formerly of this section, now of Ohio, is a candidate for Congressman in the district made vacant by the death of Hon. G. W. Houk, Democrat. Mr. Rathbone's chances are very good for election if he can secure the nomination, as Gov. McKinley carried the district by 502 votes last fall. We hope to see Mr. Rathbone succeed.

"BLUE-EYED BILLY" SHEEHAN got a black eye on Tuesday last, and "Wilson's Bill" heard something drop. Olean was wrenched from Democracy in a clean Republican sweep. N. V. V. Franchot was elected mayor by 207 majority. The combined liquor interest could not defeat him. The township also went Republican by large majorities. Now wait for Pennsylvania. Where have we heard that old refrain, "Four, four, four, four years more; oh, we are in the clover, four years more of Grover."

REPUBLICANS of Pennsylvania, the State of New York has recently set us two good examples. First in the elections in the 14th and 15th Congressional district two weeks since, and this week in their local elections. Now, on Tuesday next, let us follow their good example and give Democracy its Appomattox. Lay the Wilson bill high and dry upon the shelf. Nothing but an avalanche of that kind will open the eyes of Congress to the wishes of the people. 300,000 for Grow in Pennsylvania, you can do it. There are enough dissatisfied Democrats to help us make it half a million if they are allowed to vote as they think. So turn out and do your honest duty.

DEMOCRATIC voters who are in opposition to the Wilson bill should cast their votes for G. A. Grow. It is not a matter of which party you belong to, but a matter of dollars and cents and the welfare of yourself and family. You are well enough satisfied (or ought to be by this time) that the Wilson bill will not be of any assistance to the poor man. It does not make any difference how cheap goods are, if you have no money to buy with. If a sack of flour only cost a cent, and you did not have the cent, what good would the cheapness of the article do you? You know when the Republican party was in power you had work, you had money and your family had plenty. What have you now? Nothing. So cast your vote, at the coming election, for the man who will work in opposition to the Wilson bill, Galusha A. Grow.

MORE COMMENTS.

Warren Weekly Mirror:

Hon Lucius Rogers, of McKean county, is urged for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs. Mr. Rogers is a veteran journalist, and his nomination would meet general approval. Besides, our neighboring county has always been a stronghold of Republicanism, and this with the fact that the Northwest has a just claim for recognition, should about settle the matter. We vote for our editorial brother.

Clarion Republican-Gazette:

We notice that Hon. L. Rogers, of Kane, Pa., is a candidate for the nomination of Secretary of Internal Affairs on the Republican State ticket at the May Convention. Mr. Rogers is quite a political hustler, has an excellent record as a soldier, editor and worker in the ranks of the Republican party and will, no doubt, command quite a following, more especially in the journalistic profession. Should Mr. Rogers receive the nomination he would make a strong candidate on the ticket.

FROM DEMOCRATIC SOURCES.

McKean County Democrat:

We are glad to see the name of Hon. L. Rogers, of this county, so favorably mentioned by the newspapers of this State in connection with the Republican nomination for Secretary of Internal Affairs. There is no question of Mr. Rogers' popularity in Northwestern Pennsylvania, and should he receive the nomination it would be an honor conferred upon McKean county that every citizen irrespective of party affiliation would appreciate. As Mr. Rogers held the position of Deputy Secretary of Internal Affairs for four years, he is perhaps as fitted to discharge the duties of chief of that department of our State government as any man in Pennsylvania. The *Democrat* would be well pleased to see Mr. Rogers make the nomination.

Philadelphia Times:

Editor Lucius Rogers, late of Smethport and the MCKEAN MINER, has taken hold on the Kane *Republican* and is building up a clever paper. Colonel Rogers has been attending the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Editorial Association at Harrisburg, and is a city visitor for a day or two. Just a bit more gray but with face as rosy as ever, Colonel Rogers is better and works more vigorously since his *retirement* as county treasurer of McKean. His name is no longer at the head of *the* MCKEAN MINER, but his interest in Republican politics is unabated. The Northwestern delegates talk seriously of bringing him forward as a candidate for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs, held for the past eight years by Col. Tom Stewart, and in which Rogers was a deputy during Dunkle's term.

OUR POSITION EXPLAINED.

We do not wish to be understood as opposing the nomination of Hon. I. H. Brown from any personal feelings that we may have, but in justice to Mr. Rogers, who is our first choice for Secretary of Internal Affairs, we propose to gainsay anything that may be said which has a tendency to injure his candidacy by a misrepresentation of the facts as they exist. We publish the following letter which explains itself, rendering comment unnecessary.

COUDERSPORT, PA., Feb. 12, 1894.

EDITORS MCKEAN COUNTY MINER.

GENTLEMEN: *I see it hinted in* several of the papers of your section that Hon. L. Rogers, of Kane, the gentleman who is a candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, and yourself instigated the publication of the Supreme Court decision, Goodyear vs. Brown, in a recent issue of the *Enterprise*. Let me say, right here, that Mr. Rogers knew nothing of my intention of its publication. In fact, when you and Mr. Rogers were in Coudersport the matter was already in type. I published the decision for the benefit of the people.

Respectfully yours,
D. W. BUTTERWORTH.

WHERE ARE WE AT?

TAYLOR HUDDLE P. O., (away out west) February 13th, 1894.

EDITORS MINER: I will give you my view of things from an honest Democrat's standpoint:

When us Democrats were out of office we had a great deal more fun than we have now. Then we could all fraud at the Republicans all the time and tell how it ought to be done. But when we have the offices (having been out so long) we do not know how to put our theory into practice, and when the Republicans begin to howl calamity it kind of breaks us up, we get nervous and can't do anything but make mistakes. We had an idea when we came into power that we would accomplish wonders, but matters are going from bad to worse. Well, we are in the soup, we had better step down and out. If we had had any idea of winning the election in 1892 we would not have drawn up such a platform as we did. But we thought it was good enough to make a great howl over during election time, and as we did not expect to win anyway, we would get credit if we had got in. But, unfortunately for us, we did win and we have been unfortunate ever since. The next time we draw up a national platform we will be more careful. But what's the use of talking about what we will do, we will never have another chance. Like the old saying, "a dead Indian is the best Indian," so with us, a Democrat out of office is all right but in office he is off from his base. We have not much longer to stay so let us kick up as much trouble as we can, so as to make a record. We made a record over thirty years ago. Every decade needs something of importance to turn up, and we have turned the whole country upside down, so we have a record again. Soon we will leave the stage but not until we have weakened it so our successors will have a very poor foundation to stand on.

BARNEY JACKSON, Dem.

WILL Democratic Congress never learn? The press throughout the country, Democratic as well as Republican, have been ridiculing the President's Sandwich Island policy and showing up the folly of the whole matter, and in spite of all that has been said about it by the papers of both sides, the Democratic House of Congress passes resolutions endorsing the President's "Honey-lulu" scheme. A fine thing for a country displaying the flag of the free to attempt to reinstate a crowned head over a people who have declared themselves free. What will the countries of Europe think of our boasted "Monroe doctrine" upon which we pride ourselves? Away with such nonsense. If the people of the Sandwich Islands wish to be free, let them, and not oppose them in their effort.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 13, '94.—Another week has passed into history adorned with un-American and vicious legislation. The *Democracy is having* its own way undisputed. American principles, which have heretofore been the pride and glory of this country, have been overthrown and replaced by un-American and disgraceful statutory laws. The action of Grover Cleveland in attempting to restore a debauched and disgraced queen to the throne of the Hawaiian Islands has been sustained by the Democratic party in the *House of Representatives* of the United States. The laws that insured the right of every American male citizen *in the United States, over twenty one* years of age, to cast his ballot on election day and to have that ballot fairly and honestly counted have been repealed, and those citizens whose interests are vitally affected by the free trade idea of the Democratic party have been refused hearing before the Senate Finance Committee, which is to take up the notorious Wilson bill and steer it through the Senate of the United States with as few changes as possible.

All this has occurred in the short space of one week, and all has been accomplished through the insidious efforts of the Democratic party. It is only another link in the long chain of evidence which goes to demonstrate the total incapacity of the Democratic party to manage the affairs of the national government wisely and judiciously. It was almost impossible under the conditions which surround the Democratic party for the majority in Congress to have pursued any other course than one which suggests indecision, imbecility, lack of leadership, want of coherent purpose and incapacity to fathom public sentiment. The reason for this is obvious. The *majority of the Democratic* party is composed of incongruous, repellant and repugnant elements, all concentrated at the time of the election of Grover Cleveland as President of the United States in 1892.

By a strict party vote in the House of Representatives, a resolution introduced by McCreary, sanctioning the action of the President in his Hawaiian policy, was passed. Never until the *present administration assumed* control of the affairs of the government has the American union been compelled to blush on account of its foreign policy, never before in the history of the United States has a president of a free people endeavored to overthrow a weak republic and set up in its place a notoriously debauched and disgraced monarch. This is what President Cleveland has done, and this is what the House of Representatives, which is controlled by an enormous Democratic *majority, has sanctioned.*

The action of President Harrison's administration in regard to the Hawaiian affair has been condemned by the Democratic party, and the fair name of ex-Minister Stevens has been dragged in the dust. The unlawful appointment of Paramount Minister Blount to visit the Hawaiian Islands and to present an untrue report has met with the hearty approval of the party. All this, however, did not pass without the protests of members of even the Democratic party. That old and scarred veteran of the late war, Daniel E. Sickles, of New York, arose in the House and balancing himself on his crutches denounced the course of the Democratic party and predicted that if such a course was continued it would mean a complete annihilation of the Democratic party and the restoration of that party which has for *thirty years* dominated the affairs of the government. The action of the party in control of the government at the Senate end of the capitol has been equally notorious. By a strict party vote the last remnant of federal protection to election has been wiped from the statute books. The bill to withdraw all right of supervision by federal officers which passed the House some time ago, under the leadership of the confederate from Virginia, Representative Tucker, has passed the Senate. The federal election laws were abolished in the interests and furtherance of the Democratic frauds in New York State, the State of Delaware and a few other points which are still grounds of contention between the two great political parties.

Even during the period that these laws were on the statute books honest elections could not be obtained in the southern cities, where suppression of the Republican votes was not denied by the members of the Democratic party.

There is no doubt that a majority of the people in this country desire that the national government should control national elections just as completely as it controls other matters of national sovereignty. Just as it controls its own special territory, its mints, its custom houses, its postoffices, the army and navy and the diplomatic service. To leave anything that is essential to national government to State control is to follow the old confederacy and fail to realize the more perfect union contemplated by the national constitution.

Another development of the week, which has been probably more odious than anything that has yet occurred, has been the refusal of the Senate Finance Committee to permit hearings on the tariff question. This committee has virtually said to all manufacturers and labor organizations, who are vitally affected by the tariff, "we do not care what you say or what you think, it makes no difference to us what you might show as to the facts. We have determined upon our plan and we are resolved to carry it out *without regard to your expressions and wishes.*" This is practically what Senator Voorhees has said to the manufacturers and labor organizations which have appeared before that committee for hearings in their behalf. Their desires and wishes have been ignored; their interests have been disregarded and the Senate Finance Committee has shown its intention to push the Wilson bill through with as few changes as possible. Such is a fair review of the history of the week in Congress.

HON. C. W. STONE is becoming a second Tom Reed in Congress. This district has every reason to feel proud of its representative. Mr. Stone is a member of the committee on coinage, weights and measures, and, *in* the opening address for the minority, pulled the foundation out from under silver dollar Bland, of Missouri, in a way that surprised both Republicans and Democrats. Mr. Stone's effort in the behalf of sound and honest money was loudly applauded by both sides of the house. He stated in his address that a private individual who would commit such an act as the committee were attempting would be sent to the penitentiary. Mr. Stone is in his proper sphere, and is delivering sledge hammer blows for good government and honest money.

THE CARE OF FENCES.

If the farmers would look after the fences on their farms as closely as the politician look after the political fences the farms in this country would look much pleasanter than they do at present. There seems to be a carelessness about keeping up the appearance of a farm that speaks very loudly of negligence. There is nothing that will detract as much from the looks of a farm as tumbled down fences, broken bars, rickety gates, etc. In traveling around the country, how quickly a person's eye is attracted by a farm that has everything kept in apple pie order. It is a sure sign of thrift and prosperity whenever seen. But, on the other hand, *if the fences are down,* bars broken, gates off the hinges, barn doors swinging loose, it is pretty good *evidence that the farmer is not doing* very well. Strangers traveling through the country notice such things very quickly, and form their opinions of the different sections they travel through by the appearance of the farms. It will cost a little more to make the repairs, but in the end it will be money saved. If your fences are poor cattle and hogs are apt to break out of the pastures and get in where your crops are and destroy more than the cost of repairing fences. Keep your farms looking neat and clean, and you will not regret it, neither will you be the loser in the end.

ELI FINDS A SMART WORKMAN.

"It was the silver bill and not the Wilson bill that closed the mills and sent 5,000,000 workmen to begging bread," I said to a crowd of idle workmen at the Paterson silk mills.

"How much silver did Cleveland buy?" asked Mike Fielding, one of the best weavers.

"Why, he bought $7,000,000."

"Yes, and the Republicans bought $419,000,000, didn't they?"

"They did, Mike."

"Now," said Mike, "Why should there be prosperity and why should wages be high while the Republicans were buying $419,000,000, and the mills all stop, wages go down and the divil be to pay when Cleveland bought $7,000,000? No, it wasn't the silver bill at all. It was cutting down the tariff that closed the mills. Every time they cut down the tariff our wages will be cut to match. The poor laboring man will have to stand it."

"But, Mike, how would you make the times as good as they were when Harrison went out?" I asked.

"Why, I'd undo this Wilson tariff tinkering that is lowering our wages and closing the mills. Kill it! I say."

"But, Mike," I said, "Mr. Cleveland says the Wilson bill will lower your wages, but it will make cheap goods and we can ship them to Europe. We'll gain a foreign market."

"But, be gorry, it'll make cheap wages, too. Ye'll niver sell a shirt in Germany till our wages are as low as there, and when that comes I will go back to Oireland. What we want here, be gorry, is to make the $600,000,000 worth of goods which we now ship from Europe every year. If we boys can make these $600,000,000 worth of goods at good wages we'll be sweltering in our fatness. We'll get steady work with good pay, and a good Protective tariff bill is the only thing that will do it. You hear Mike Fielding."

"Mike," I said, "You have set me to thinking," and I have been thinking about it ever since.

ELI PERKINS.

THE Potter *Democrat* of last week jumped into the newspaper arena, with its lance at a charge, seeming anxious for a foe to do battle with. There was one close at hand, but the eyes of the *Democrat* had on magnifying glasses and could not see objects near by, so jumped onto the MINER with blood in its eye, determined to annihilate us at the first onslaught. We survived the charge and bring there proof that cannot be controverted, that we knew what we were talking about in the issue of February 2d, when we said Mr. Butterworth published the Supreme Court decision in the Goodyear vs Brown matter on his own responsibility. We would say to the Potter *Democrat* that there is a gentleman at Coudersport who has been saying certain things, in a public way, about the management of the *Democrat* that sounds rather unpleasant, and the said gentleman is walking around with a chip on his shoulder for the *Democrat* to knock off. Now, Dug, turn your lance a little more to the north and we venture to say you will have enough to attend to at home. We are done with the matter.

THE Young Republican Club of Williamsport celebrated Lincoln day with honor to themselves and all their guests. Among the visitors were Hon. H. B. Packer, orator of the evening; Lieut. Gov. L. A. Watres, Congressman Jack Robinson, Hon. Walter Merrick, of Tioga Co., Hon. A. F. Hannon, of Bradford. Hon. C. W. Stone was to have been present, but owing to the delivery of his great speech in Congress on the Bland silver bill could not come, but sent a very interesting letter of regret. Many other notables were present and Lincoln's memory is kept green in our hearts.

Explaining a Prevalent Belief.

A superstition very prevalent among workingmen is the injurious effect supposed to be exercised by the sun's rays falling upon their tools. The best tools made for use in tropical countries are subjected to exactly the same amount of tempering as those made for home use, although they are to be used under a greater heat.

A heat greater than any which reaches this earth from the sun would be required to affect them.

No metallic or other matter is equally susceptible to heat as the sand of which the soil of the desert of Scinde, in India, is composed. It has been found heated by the sun to almost 200 degrees F. But to affect the temper of steel more than double this temperature is required. In the steel used for a lancet the temperature of the metal must be brought to 430 degrees, in razors and surgical instruments to 450 degrees, in penknives to 470 degrees, in scissors and chisels to 490 degrees, in axes, planes and pocketknives to 510 degrees, in table knives and large shears to 530 degrees, in swords and watch springs to 550 degrees, in fine saws and augers to 560 degrees and for hand and pit saws to 600 degrees, or to three times the greatest heat of the sun felt on this earth.

At 300 to 350 degrees soft steel and iron become much deteriorated in power to resist percussive action and strain, but their temperature can never be raised to such a degree as this by the heat of the sun.—New York Herald.

An Active Mind.

Fond Mother—My boy has a very active mind, don't you think?

Teacher—Assuredly. I wish you could hear the dear little fellow talk when he gets caught at something and tries to make me believe that he didn't do it.—Good News.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Alias Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1894,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

All those two certain tracts or parcels of land situate in Foster, formerly Bradford, township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: Commencing at a post and stones in the west line of lot No. 310 and running thence south 51 6-10 rods more or less, to a pine stump at the N. W. corner of lot 310; thence east 31 rods, more or less, to a post and stones; thence north 18 degrees east forty (40) rods, more or less to a post and stones; thence north 18 degrees west 20 rods, more or less, to a post and stones; thence west 26 7-10 rods, more or less, to the place of beginning. Containing nine and 8-10 acres of land, more or less, but [illegible] the south-west part of lot No. 310 in warrant No. 3497. And also all that other piece of land in same township and county and state, bounded as follows: Beginning at a pine stump at the N. W. corner of lot No. 310; thence south 15 degrees west 21 6-10 rods to a post in the north line of lot No. 338; thence one hundred and twenty-five rods to a post; thence north 1 degree 30 minutes W. 87 4-10 rods to a post at the south east corner of lot No. 310; thence south 89 degrees 38 minutes west 125 2-10 rods to the point of beginning. Containing 66 8-10 acres of land, be the same more or less, excepting, however, from the premises last above described 43 2-10 acres heretofore conveyed and being the same property this day conveyed by second parties et al. to first parties to secure the purchase money or part thereof the mortgage is given. Together with all oil wells, rigs, tanks, engines, boilers, pipes, fittings, fixtures, machinery and appurtenances situated thereon and thereunto belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of O. W. Hickok and A. Hickok at the suit of Charles E. Parks and H. T. Hazzard.

F. W. Hastings, plaintiff's attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all that tract or parcel of land situate in the city of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post on the west side of Center street and one hundred and sixty-two (162) feet north of the northwest corner of Pleasant and Center streets; thence west [illegible] feet; thence north fifty-three feet to Summer street; thence east along Summer street ninety-nine (99) feet to Center street; thence south along Center street fifty-three feet to the place of beginning, and being the same premises conveyed to said William Hart by Augustus W. Newell and wife by deed dated Nov. 6, 1880, and recorded in the Recorder's office of said county in deed book [illegible]. Together with a one-story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings situate thereon.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Elizabeth Hart and Elizabeth Hart, executrix of the estate of Wm. Hart, deceased, at the suit of Eastern Building and Loan Association.

C. E. Judd, plaintiff's attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land in Keating township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, containing forty acres and [illegible] of an acre. Beginning at a post corner in the center of the road, the south-east corner of land of Jno. Holmes; thence north 65 perches to a post, the north east corner of the same; thence by the old State road N. 77 degrees E. 27 perches; N. 49 degrees E. 36 perches; N. 44 degrees E. 10.5 perches to a post corner; thence south 105.5 perches to a post corner in the center of the road; thence by the center thereof west 75 perches to the place of beginning, being part of lot 290 and part of warrant No. 2052. Partially improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of C. E. Powell at the suit of A. D. Burbank, use of D. C. Young, executor of A. D. Burbank, deceased.

Sheridan Gorton, plaintiff's attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the borough of Smethport, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post in the north-east corner of square number ninety-four (94); thence south by the west line of Nelson street one hundred and seventy-three (173) feet to the north line of the alley; thence by the north line thereof west one hundred and thirty two (132) feet to a corner; thence north one hundred and seventy-three (173) feet to a corner in the south line of Bank street; thence east with line thereof one hundred and thirty-two (132) feet to the place of beginning. Containing eighty-three and eighty-eight one-hundredths (83.88) square perches, be the same more or less, being lots numbers twenty-five (25) and twenty-two (22) in square number ninety-four (94), as laid out in the general plot of said borough of Smethport, and being the same land conveyed to Nancy W. Hersey by Alonzo D. Burbank and wife and William Haines and wife by deed dated October 23, 1887, and recorded in the Recorder's office of McKean county in deed book Vol. 51 at page 136 &c. Improved and having thereon one two-story board dwelling house with wing attached, one board barn, fruit trees and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mrs. N. A. Wolters, surviving defendant, at the suit of A. D. Burbank, now by substitution D. C. Young, executor of A. D. Burbank, deceased.

Sheridan Gorton, plaintiff's attorney.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land situate in the township of Bradford, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a corner on the north side of the Buffalo, Bradford and Pittsburg railroad on the division line of the Tate and Shrader lots as per George T. Keith survey Sept. 30 1876; thence [illegible] along the line of said railroad [illegible] rods to a corner; thence north 24 rods to a corner; thence west along the south line of Whalen [illegible] rods to a corner; thence north to line of Warren lot 20 rods to a corner on Washington street; thence west on line of Washington street [illegible] rods to a corner; thence south on division line between Tate and Shrader 57 rods to the place of beginning. Containing [illegible] acres more or less, and being the same land conveyed to [illegible] Tate and Shrader [illegible] and being the same land conveyed to James Larkin and William Larkin by Jo[illegible] Shrader and wife by deed dated [illegible] 15 1884 and recorded in the Recorder's office [illegible] McKean county in deed book Vol. 55, at page [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

12.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the townships of Foster and Annin, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a post corner one hundred and thirty perches north and sixty-two perches east of the south-east corner warrant No. 981, in the name of Arthur Bradt; thence north one hundred and sixty perches to a post corner; thence east fifty perches to a post corner; thence south one hundred and sixty perches to a corner; thence west fifty perches to the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres, strict measure be the same more or less, being parts of warrants No. 3453 and 3457 and the west half of a lot conveyed by deed of Keating & Co. to William and John Crowley on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1841, and recorded in the Recorder's office for McKean county in deed book "F," page 272, etc. Mostly improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house, one barn, one orchard and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Daniel Crowley at the suit of Arnold & D. Bey, use M. A. Lambridge, now use of James Doyle.

T. F. Richmond, plaintiff's attorney.

13.

Defendants interest in all that certain leasehold estate lying and being in the township of Wetmore, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on lands of Henry Sanger and demised and leased unto Geo. C. Hoag, C. H. Lavens, D. C. Young and H. B. [illegible] by the said Henry Sanger by written indenture of lease bearing date the 12th day of February, A. D. 1886, for the term of fifteen years from the date thereof, so long as oil is found in paying quantities for oil and gas producing purposes, and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean county, Pa., in mortgage book "Z," page 239, said leasehold being part of warrant No. 3596 and part of subdivision No. 3?? which is part of said warrant, said leasehold being bounded and described as follows: On the north by part of subdivision [illegible] of said warrant; on the east by subdivision No. [illegible] of said warrant; on the south by subdivision No. [illegible] of said warrant; and on the west by lands formerly of Henry Sanger. The said leasehold having by sundry assignments become vested in John B. Cable and Geo. F. Yates and the undivided one half part thereof having been assigned to first party hereto by assignment bearing even date herewith and recorded in said county, May 15th, 1889. Containing [illegible] acres, together with all the oil wells and rigs, buildings, fixtures, tanks, and machinery thereon or which may be placed thereon during the term of the lease aforesaid and to the lessee belonging. Together with all and singular the said leasehold estate term of years yet to come, rights of way, liberties, privileges and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging, granted and secured by the aforesaid lease of and in said lot of ground, and the buildings, fixtures, machinery and property above mentioned. Together with seven oil wells, rigs, boilers, engines, belts, tanks, pumping outfits, tubing, casing and appurtenances to said leasehold belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of James Cable, mortgagor, &c., at the suit of Mrs. H. M. Cleveland, use of Chauncey Abby.

E. R. Mayo, plaintiff's attorney.

14.

Defendants' interest in all the following described lot or parcel of land situate in the county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at an iron monument marking the southeast corner of Mechanic and Walker streets; thence southerly and along the east line of said Mechanic street sixty (60) feet to a post; thence easterly and at right angles to said Mechanic street ninety-two and 75-100 (92.75) feet to a post; thence northerly and parallel with said Mechanic street sixty (60) feet to an iron post in the south line of Walker street; thence westerly and along said south line of Walker street ninety-two and 75-100 (92.75) feet to the place of beginning. Being lots Nos. forty-five (45) and forty-six (46) on map of Peter T. Kennedy's mill lot lands as surveyed by George T. Keith, surveyor, April, 1876, and the same land conveyed by James E. Blair and wife to A. M. Hall by deed dated October 12th, 1889, recorded in book of mortgages 7, page 376, and having situate thereon one two-story double frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Adaline M. Hall and Charles W. Hall at the suit of Chicago Universal Investment and Loan Association of Chicago, Illinois, a corporation duly organized and doing business under the laws of the State of Illinois.

F. W. Hastings, plaintiff's attorney.

15.

Defendant's interest in a lot of land in Wetmore township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, part of warrants Nos. 3136 and 3172 bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post the N. E. corner of Oberg's lot in the south line of the Big Level road; thence along said road S. 41 degrees E. 28 rods; S. 35 degrees E. 13 rods to a post in said south line of road; thence S. 50 degrees E. 102 rods to a post in the line between warrants 3136 and 3172; thence on the same course 49 rods to a post; thence S. 41 degrees 30 minutes W. 74 6-10 rods to a post; thence by land of G. Oberg N. 26½ degrees west 100 rods to the line between warrants 3172 and 3136; thence on the same course 43 52-100 rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-two acres, more or less. Mostly improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house, one frame barn, fruit trees and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. Wickins at the suit of Thomas L. Kane, now by substitution Elizabeth D. Kane, executrix.

A. F. Huey, plaintiff's attorney.

A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Feb. 5, 1894.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 18, February Term, 1893.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Emma Upright, by her next friend, W. A. Whipple, did, on the 12th day of December, 1892, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Albert J. Upright.

We therefore command you, the said Albert J. Upright, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the 4th Monday of February next, to answer the petition or libel of said Emma Upright and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Emma Upright, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

A true copy. A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.
W. W. Brown, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 22, 1894.

B. H. & Co.

BUFFALO, FEB 14, 1894.

Auction Prices!

A few days ago a great Auction Sale of fine Silks was held in New York City. We were on hand as usual and bought *freely* of such qualities as you would be sure to want. The goods are now on sale, comprising

—Printed India Silks.
—Fine Black Silks,
—Colored Surah Silks.

All at prices below anything you ever heard of before. Remember they were *bought at auction* and that we always sell as we buy.

In addition to the great sale of Silks we're selling

ORIENTAL RUGS
AT LESS THAN
AUCTION PRICES

Nothing we have ever done begins to compare with present values. They represent a direct loss to somebody, but you needn't care who or why just so long as there's money to be saved.

A sacrifice sale of ladies fine shoes adds to the interest in this store. Think of getting

Ladies finest French Kid Shoes, (small sizes only) reduced from $5 and $6 to $1

Ladies finest French Kid Shoes, (good range of sizes: reduced from $5 and $6 to $2

Who ever heard of $6 shoes selling at $1 before? Styles are right and qualities perfect in every way. Nothing wrong with them whatever except that we're closing out broken assortments and revising the stock generally.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF EXECUTORS, Administrators and Guardians having been settled in the office of the Register, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the fourth Monday of February A. D. 1894.

First and final account of A. Ortman, administrator of the estate of John E. Geuder, deceased.

First and final account of A. W. Buchanan, administrator of the estate of Cynthia Dikeman, deceased.

Second and partial account of L. R. Brosser, administrator of the estate of Wilbur N. Corwin, deceased.

First and final account of C. H. Lavens, administrator of the estate of Tobia Spiotti, deceased.

First and final account of Thomas H. Kennedy, administrator of the estate of Frank T. Barker, deceased.

First and final account of George Dana, administrator of the estate of Frank W. Dana, deceased.

First and final account of George Dana, administrator of the estate of Catherine Dana, deceased.

Final account of P. Cosgrove, guardian of the estate of Mary A. Patterson, minor and legatee under the will of Rev. P. Patterson, deceased.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 29, 1894.

Assignee's Notice.

In the matter of the assignment of Frank Pattison for the benefit of creditors. | In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean Co., Pennsylvania. No. 328, May Term, 1893.

To all parties concerned:

Take notice that C. R. Robarts, Assignee of Frank Pattison, has filed his account of trust as such Assignee and the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance at a session of said Court to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, February 26th, A. D. 1894, and the same will then be allowed and confirmed absolutely, unless cause be shown why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Prothonotary.
W. F. SERGENT, Deputy.
E. R. MAYO, Attorney for Assignee.
Smethport, Pa., January 29th, 1894.

Central Pharmacy.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

DRUGS AND MEDICENES,

Fancy Goods,

TOILET ARTICLES, &C

A FULL LINE OF

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Proscriptions Carefully Compounded.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

PHARMACIST,

Grand Central Hotel Building, Smethport.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint.

Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.

Shaving and Hair-Dressing
In the latest style of art.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

HOMES

NEAR BRADFORD

Can save more money than they know of right in Bradford. There is no trouble. Things are delivered just as readily, and almost as quickly as if you bought a block away from home, and the saving is frequently as much as things cost in this store. It's worth having. Try it.

Our $19.50

SEWING MACHINE

Is the $55 machine of others. It is the latest Demorest, modern and improved. But there are no traveling men, no agents, no installment plans. That saves the difference. The actual saving is $35.00. It seems erroneous, but it is true. A look at the machine will convince you.

Our $14

HEATING STOVE

Is the Radiant Home, No. 20. It is the standard size of the best gas heating stove in the world. It is the only stove with the upright asbestos burner. The No. 15 of the same style costs $10. They are the cheapest good stoves on the market. No one who sees them wants another.

MILLS

NEAR BRADFORD

Never find a mill supply lacking in this stock. They will never find them cheaper. Our constant trade is enormous. It embraces everything from bolts to belting. For 17 Years we have been learning the best things.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE. Bradford, Pa.

EXCELSIOR
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS,
W. H. PRENTISS & CO., Props.

Marble and Granite and Cemetery work. Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. For prices or any other information call at office or address us.

Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

BOOKS, NOVELS.

If you want a Novel for 10c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 15c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Novel for 25c. go to McCoy's Drug Store.
If you want a Bible, Prayer Book Dictionary and all, Etc., go to

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,
ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

J. G. WILLIAMS,
FRESH & SMOKED MEATS,
POULTRY and OYSTERS,
Groceries & Provisions,
Canned Goods, &c.

The public are invited to make a careful inspection of my stock and prices.

J. G. WILLIAMS.
Main St., above Grand Central. SMETHPORT, PA

FORCED SALE!

Having an Overstock of Heavy Weight Goods, I find that to move them quick FORCED SALE Prices must be the order of the hour. I therefore will sell all Heavyweight Suits, Overcoats and Trousers, at prices that leave profit out of the question.

L. C. HAYNES, The Cash Tailor.

OLEAN, N. Y., Dec. 16, 1893.

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 16, 1894.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We send every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

☞ Remember that for $1.50 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly PRESS one year.

New Advertisements This Week.

M. J. Adams & Co.
Barnes, Hengerer & Co.
Owen Bros., Neel & Hanna.
H. W. Margus.
Burlingame & Colegrove.
Mrs. T. D. Nash.
James A. Tracy.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Snow.

—Lots of it.

—Are you enjoying it?

—You can "waller" in it to your heart's content.

—Now we'll take that promised ride, if you please.

—Mrs. John Ohls, of Farmers' Valley, died on Sunday morning last.

—The queen bees were out in full force on Thursday, and all humming.

—A. P. Gale's little baby boy, at Coryville, is quite sick but is on the gain.

—The attendance of the legal fraternity at court was quite large and all seemed to be busy.

—Steps are being taken to organize a dramatic club at Kane. We wish the effort success.

—The finest of job printing at the MINER office. Work finished with neatness and dispatch.

—Hotel Walker is becoming a very popular place, we judge, by the number of boarders it contains.

—Harry Waggoner, formerly of this borough, has purchased a weekly newspaper at East Aurora, N. Y.

—F. C. Pierce has accepted the agency for the Rambler bicycles for 1894. A catalogue is yours for the asking.

—The New York *Sun* has coined a new word—cocygomorphic. Get your dictionary and find out its meaning.

—Barnes Greeley, a brother of Horace Greeley, is living in abject squalor on a farm in Chautauqua county, N. Y.

—The boys are having a pleasant time in the snow, coasting and snow-balling, and the Professor is tempted to join them.

—We notice that Hon L. Emery, Jr., of Bradford, who has been ill for several weeks, is able to attend to business again.

—The present price of wheat is the lowest ever known, 60 cents per bushel, and the chances are that it will go still lower.

—Lost or stolen—A black Newfoundland dog, six months old. A suitable reward will be paid by E. W. Jones for his recovery.

—W. E. Blaney, State Record Keeper of the K. O. T. M., has been working for the benefit of the order among several of the Tents in Potter county.

—Our energetic Deputy Sheriff had almost as hard a tussle with the snow Monday and Tuesday as he had with the handsome lady in Bradford last week.

—We are in receipt of some very fine flower seeds, presented by Hon. W. A. Stone, of Pittsburg, Congressman from that district, for which we return thanks.

—The sheriffs of the several counties have issued election proclamations in various forms, some failing to publish the form of the ballot, which the law requires.

—Some lovely valentines came into our office on Wednesday, such as we are always glad to receive. Oh, that St Valentine would come around every day in the year.

—Our subscribers who live outside of the county will please renew their subscriptions in order to assist us in keeping up a lively and healthy paper and also *pay postage.*

—Our thanks are due to Hon. C. W. Stone, Member of Congress from this district, for the first volume of the compendium of the eleventh census and other public documents.

—Dr. Pierce presented us with a Gormully & Jeffrey catalogue of bicycles with some very attractive cuts. *If* the snow was not quite so deep we would be tempted to try one of his Ramblers.

—The postal note is to be abolished after July 1st and the postoffice money order system is to be bought for 3 cents; and the fee is graduated up to 30 cents for orders amounting to $75 and under $100.

—United Brethern Church at Coryville are holding revival services, and are meeting with considerable success, five having come forward. Rev. A. Bronson of Farmers Valley has charge of the services.

—Richard Moses, an old veteran of the war, died at his home in Eldred on Saturday last, aged about 67 years. Funeral services were held on Monday. Jones Post turned out in full force on the sad occasion.

—P. C. Boyle, of the Oil City *Derrick*, was arrested in Bradford on Friday last on a charge of defamatory libel, preferred by Hon. Lewis Emery, *Jr.* He gave bail before Alderman Barlow for his appearance at court.

—Our hustling dealer in sweets to the ladies and smoke and chewing for the gentlemen, Bert Shook, has put in four elegant new show cases. We wonder what Bert puts on his candies that makes the ladies like it so well.

—We call attention to the new advertisement of Postmaster James Tracy, of East Smethport. He is a gentleman whom it is a pleasure to meet, and he will be pleased to show you his fine stock. Call and see him.

—Where is the beechnut fiend who predicted last fall that we would have an open winter and no snow at all. We would like to have got hold of him last Tuesday morning and given him a job of shovelling snow off the walks.

—Mrs A. P. Pope fell on Wednesday evening in front of the main entrance to the Grand Central, cutting a gash about two inches long in the side of her head. Dr. Clark, who dressed the wound, says he cannot tell how serious the injury may prove.

—We would respectfully ask those subscribers who are in arrears to send their subscriptions in as soon as possible. Remember that if not paid within three months from date of subscription the price will be $1.50. Pay now and get the MINER for $1.25.

—Burlingame & Colegrove change their advertisement this week. Read what they have to say.

—Call at the MINER office and we will show you as fine a work of job printing as you ever looked upon.

—Howorth's Dublin Dan Co. played to a crowded house here last night. They present a pleasing entertainment.

—Look our advertisements over. You may find just what you want. There are many new features announced each week.

—The W. R. C. No. 23, of Smethport, will hold a fair and dance on March 26 27 and 28 for charitable purposes, and also to assist in defraying the expenses of Memorial day. Good music will be furnished and all are cordially invited.

—We have received Vol. 1, No. 4 of the *Potter Democrat*. It contains considerable news of local interest, and bids fair to be a success. "Lute" and "Dug" will be at the helm. This means fun in the Democratic ranks in Potter county.

—Appeal seems to be the chief topic of conversation. Be sure to get the auditor's report so that you will get familiar with the subject in order to discuss the matter intelligently with your neighbor. It will appear in the MINER in a short time.

—The late snow storm was general all over the country; even in Europe it was very severe. In Nebraska the suffering of the settlers is fearful Now is the time to remember the poor. See that your neighbor does not suffer for the necessaries of life.

—Albert H. Stives, of Larrabee, who was arrested last week and placed in the care of Sheriff Walker to enjoy his hospitality at 25 cents per day, was taken to Allegany county N. Y., on Tuesday by Deputy Sheriff Nobles, on a requisition from Governor Pattison.

—Mayor Dempsey, of Bradford, and J. M. McElroy, of Smethport, are talked about as candidates for the Legislature. Both are good men and eminently qualified.—Kane *Republican*. Both gentlemen are well enough known to the people of McKean county. An introduction is unnecessary.

—For an hour or more of enjoyment with plenty of good music and a paper to be read by Mr. John Forrest. The St. Andrew's Brotherhood ask your presence at their second open meeting on Wednesday evening, Feb'y 21, at 8 o'clock, at St. Luke's chapel, Fulton street. No charge for admittance.

—Charles Anderson was committed to jail on Tuesday by Justice C. V. Gillis, of Kane, for stealing a watch. Mr. Walker's family does not decrease, but keeps growing. How the Sheriff is coining money Eighteen boarders at 25 cents per day is $4.50. He will soon be able to retire on this income.

—The funeral services in memory of the late William H. Cory, Jr., were held at the Baptist church last Sunday afternoon. A large delegation of the Maccabees were present, together with the family and a large number of the friends of the family. An appropriate sermon was preached by Pastor Halliwell.

—People should look out for a soap swindler who has been operating in nearby towns. He offers six boxes of soap fantastically packed, for 50 cents, each purchaser to be presented with a crayon portrait of any member of the family. The portrait, however, fails to materialize, and the purchaser of the soap is out about 40 cents.

—Two courts running at once in order to hurry matters along, Judge Morrison on the bench and Judge Olmsted in chambers, and between the two courts the poor jurors do not have much time to *play or visit.* The jury in the Howell case did not get dinner Tuesday until 3 o'clock. They undoubtedly had good appetites.

—Died at his home in Rochester, N. Y., on Wednesday morning last, Maj. Wm M. Lewis, in the 74th year of his age. Maj. Lewis was proprietor of the Butts House, Mt. Alton, several years ago and was also extensively engaged in the lumber business in that section. He was well known and highly esteemed throughout the entire county.

—Mr. J. M. Barrie has many rivals, but probably no one has run him such a close race as John Reid, whose book, "A Chronicle of Small Beer," issued by J. Selwin Tait & Sons, of New York, displays the same strong local Scotch atmosphere, with even a more delicate touch in character delineation. "The Fight in the Coop" attains the dignity of an epic poem.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harrington of Coryville were receiving company last Thursday evening. They had only two guests and *they concluded to stay for a* number of years. The guests were both bouncing boys. Mother is doing finely and the father as well as could be expected under the circumstances. Rattle boxes and tin whistles will now be in order.

—It is estimated by an exchange that if the people who are in debt to newspapers throughout the United States would pay said indebtedness, it would place an additional $35,187,748.73 in circulation, as the editors would immediately use the money to pay their more pressing obligations. This, then is the way to do away with hard times—pay the printer what you owe him.

—If the baby takes the croup suddenly while you are waiting for water to heat and for the doctor, pour a teaspoonful of coal oil—kerosene—down its throat. It is a nasty dose, but it is death to the fungus of a membraneous croup if taken in time. *Bathe the throat and chest with* it, and then rub with goose greese, lard or something of that nature to keep it from blistering.

—Olean had a candidate for mayor who is accused by his enemies of being a clarionet player. And it is further alleged that he plays the instrument out of tune. *Olean is highly cultured in music* (largely through George Carter's efforts) and the alleged di-cordant player was defeated on Tuesday. False notes are not negotiable in the town of advantages. —*Era.*

—Jno. O. Sonbergh was committed to the bastile Monday morning. One lesson did not seem to have any effect on John. He was in the toils of the law once, and when released was employed by N. E. Collins & Co. as traveling salesman and agent. The firm became suspicious and John was arrested Not being able to secure bail he was committed. We pity his wife and six small children these hard times.

—A recent advertisement emanating from a boot shop reads like this: "Slippers for ladies should never be used for spanking purposes. Careful mothers with unruly children will be presented with a fine, well made rattan carpet beater with every pair of shoes. The wearing quality of our slippers, will not then be endangered by using them for correcting purposes. Bring your boy with you and we will show you how to use the carpet beater."

—The revival meetings which have been in progress at the Baptist Church this week have been very interesting and resulted in a number of conversions. Mr. Payne is a *forcible* speaker and has the faculty of holding the attention of his audience. He is also a fine singer, and during the meetings rendered some beautiful solos. Mr. Payne left to-day for Eldred to commence a series of meetings. Pastor Halliwell informed us last evening that the meetings will be continued for a week or so longer.

—A prominent Democrat of this borough desires us to publish the following: "Say to the voters of Keating township that they will make no mistake in casting their votes for Henry Sanders for supervisor on Tuesday next. Having had occasion to travel the roads of McKean county as much as any person in the county, I would say that the work of Mr. Sanders on the roads in Keating township has made them better than the average roads in other townships. This is a matter in which politics should not interfere."

—The Postoffice Department has ordered the postmasters to post the following notice in a conspicuous place in their offices: "Don't mail your letter or package without having your own address written or printed upon the upper left hand corner. This will insure its prompt return to you if not delivered, and will prevent its being sent to and opened at the dead letter office." We have a large stock of envelopes for complying with the above suggestions either for business men or private individuals, which we will furnish printed at very reasonable rates. Call and see our samples. A special line for ladies.

—Any right minded girl, with any sort of rectitude of principle, will fasten her stockings with safety pins before she will let them wrinkle down over her boots. When a woman sees one of her sisters with wrinkled stockings down goes the barometer of her opinion If the offender has a husband, the other woman knows he doesn't care for her, and she doesn't blame him any That her children are not properly fed, that she gives her baby paregoric, that she neglects her household to be running after false gods, suffrage confabs, and clubs, and reform leagues, and societies for the study of Hindustanee or something equally futile, goes without saying. If a girl wears wrinkled stockings there isn't a woman in the world who would want her son to marry the girl, because her top drawer is sure to be full of curl papers and always in a mess, the buttons and tapes off her clothes, and, generally speaking, her character and disposition wholly unreliable. She would, if she were married, shut a man's dress shirts into the drawer so as to break the bosoms, she would leave his socks all undarned or stick the rents together with court plaster, let the baby sit down on his new silk hat, and never have her sheets and pillow cases numbered and in order.—*Ex.*

GOING AND COMING.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

J. M. McClure was attending court

Capt Chapman is just as young as ever.

S. E. Evans, of Coudersport, is in the city.

Mullin & Mullin were busy during court.

T. C. Wainman, of Eldred, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. E. F. Burdick, of Clermont is quite sick.

Hon. A. G. Olmsted presided at Court here this week.

Hon. W. E. Burdick, of Bradford, was in town on Monday.

District Attorney Gorton had business in Bradford on Monday.

Henry Fish, of Erie, is attending court this week as stenographer.

The majestic form of Ex Sheriff Grubb was on our streets during the week.

Geo. H. Higgins, a prominent attorney of Erie, was in town on Thursday.

Miss Nellie Greenman, of Coudersport, is at Dr. Freeman's sanitarium for treatment.

R. L. Edgett, the handsome attorney from Bradford, attended court during the week.

Attorney B. W. Green, of Emporium, was a *Wright House* guest a few days this week.

City Treasurer R. T. Lalo, of Bradford, was in attendance at court several days this week.

H. F. Mundy, of Bradford, was in town McCday and left the MINER office some of the needful.

Little Gus McClure, salesman of Buffalo, came to town on Monday to visit his many customers.

Rev G. W. Halliwell preached at the Baptist church in Eldred on Sunday night. The attendance was very large.

What is the attraction at the hub for Dick Brennen that would induce him to come over through the snow on Monday night?

Coroner F. P. Slocum was a guest at the Central on Thursday. He is a candidate for re-election and we wish him success in the undertaking.

W. C. Walker, of Bradford E. B. Sage, of Red Rock, and Daniel Clark, of Rixford, did jury duty this week and registered at the Wright House.

Fred Rowley of Port Allegany held down one of the chairs in the jury box this week. He is as handsome as ever. He paid us a visit and brought some of the needful. Many thanks.

T. B. Day and T. F. Mullin, of Port Allegany; R. A. Neely, M. L. Johnson and James Morrison, of Kinzua; H. W. Nelly, of Kane, and E. Bell, of Garland, were guests at the Central on Thursday.

P. H. Lindeman graced the dining hall of the Grand Central on Wednesday night and Thursday morning. He is lost, as he said he would call and see us, but failed to show up. We advise his friends to look after him.

DIED.

Mrs. A. T. Aldrich, wife of Postmaster Aldrich, of Wilcox, Elk county, Pa., died on Tuesday night, February 6, aged 50 years. She had been a patient sufferer for many years, and death came to her as a welcome friend. With her husband and her four children, two sons and two daughters, at her bedside, and with the same consciousness and composure that had characterized her sickness, she said, "now keep perfectly still I am going to sleep my last sleep." An hour later her spirit had passed away. Mrs. Aldrich has many relatives and friends in this county whose sympathies will go out to the bereaved family.

Every mother should keep a bottle of Carter's *Extract* of Smartweed in the house. When the little one comes home with wet feet and chilled a hot sling of Carter's Extract Smart Weed will prevent taking cold. Children like it; it is as pleasant as lemonade. F. R. Foster.

Court Proceedings.

Court convened on Monday, with Hons. A. G. Olmsted and T. A. Morrison on the bench.

Judge Morrison granted the petition of the members of the McKean county bar, that all courts, except argument courts, shall hereafter open at 2 o'clock p. m., on Mondays. This was done for the convenience of many persons in the courts who come by rail.

C. E. Judd cited the recent conviction of Mr. Ahlstrom, the piano manufacturer, for selling pianos without a license and argued that the action of the alderman was unjust and illegal; that as a manufacturer he had a right to deliver original packages without paying a license He desired to appeal the case and offered to furnish bail. The court allowed the appeal and agreed to accept $200 bail.

The auditors through their attorney, John N. Apple, filed their report in open court this morning. The auditors had an attorney but the commissioners would not agree to pay for a clerk. *In addition* to what we reported last week as *surcharged in our last issue, they have further* surcharged the commissioners with *a number of orders they disallowed for* various items. One of $8 for subscription *for the* Buffalo Weekly and Daily *Express* for the poorhouse. Thirty-two dollars paid to a man for laying new linoleum in the library, taking up the old matting and putting down new rubber matting is another item not allowed Another item surcharged the commissioners is the expense of the funeral of the unfortunate man, killed last summer by falling from the dome of the court house. The report will be appealed.

A petition was presented to court for the transfer of the license of Mary D. Kelly of the Willard house, Bradford, to George H. Dana and P. J. Hennessey

J. D. Clark was appointed judge and Chas Cassidy inspector of election of the *second district* of Lafayette township.

Motion for a new trial in case of Helen M Howell vs A. P. Howell returnable next court.

Estate of Mary H Bastain. Bond for sale of real estate approved.

John Gibbs was appointed judge of Hamilton township.

CASES TRIED.

Helen M. Howell vs A. P. Howell was concluded at eleven o'clock on Tuesday Jury came into court at three o'clock and their verdict awarded Mrs. H. $214.46. Mrs. Howell received $300 from a railroad company which she gave to her husband. Afterward she left her husband hence the suit

Harrisburg *Telegram* vs W. L. Ford. Verdict for plaintiff, $156.93.

J. R. McKee vs E. A. McKee. Verdict for plaintiff, $108.20.

J. H. Stinson vs F. M. Heathcote. Verdict for plaintiff, $80.

C. L. Bradburn vs H. S. Baker. Verdict for defendant.

Chas. Pendleton vs B. F. Cory. Verdict for defendant

P. H. Davitt vs J. J. Sheehy. A ten thousand dollar slander suit was knocked into a cocked hat in short order. Mr. Davitt claimed the above sum from Mr Sheehy for alleged malicious and slanderous utterances made against his character and business integrity. Mr. Davitt's claim was overruled by the Court, as the language claimed to have been used was not of such a character as to warrant the claim. Bradford was well represented at the trial.

Lauber vs A. J. and John Walsh Verdict for defendant.

Booth Bros vs F. D. Wood. Verdict for plaintiffs, $7332.75

S. Wickham vs S. M. Jordan. Verdict for plaintiff, $33.28.

Impressive Display.

Miss Wayback—Say, maw, there's Mrs. Finestile comin to call.

Mrs. Wayback—Hurry up stairs, an w'en she knocks jus' open the winder an look out to see who it is. We'll let her know we're rather particular about whom we admit.—New York Weekly.

Science and Philosophy.

"When something is very difficult to understand," said the distinguished professor of biology, "it is called science; when it is impossible, it is called philosophy."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Accordions were invented in 1829 by Mr. Damian of Vienna, and a single German firm now manufactures over 17,000 a year.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

Camphor cream catarrh cure is the best, soothing and healing. F. R. Foster

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without *disclosing or mentioning the dis*ease for which it is a cure.

Carter's cough and consumption cure is the best cough medecine. F. R. Foster

A hot sling of Carter's Extract of Smartweed will cut the mucous and phlegm out of the throat and lungs in a few hours making it a sure cure and quick cure and preventive for croup, diphtheria, sore throat, pneumonia, etc., as the troubles come from a neglected cold. F. R. Foster.

Not one minute elapses between the *taking of One Minute Cough Cure and* relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Carter's cough and consumption cure relieves at once. Try it; never fails. F. R. Foster.

It not only relieves: it does more, it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure Suitable for all ages all conditions, at all times. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested *lungs or severe cough*. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. *B. Armstrong.*

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

W. F. SPECHT issues all kinds of Insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier *to cure a severe cold or cough with it.* Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Carter's cough and consumption cure will cure coughs and croup, acts quick, tastes good. F. R. Foster.

BEGIN the New Year aright and get your Insurance written by W. F. Specht.

A hot sling of Carter's Extract Smartweed *will cure the grip.* F. R. Foster.

INSURANCE of all kinds written by W F Specht.

Camphor cream catarrh cure will cure a cold in the head. F. R. Foster.

DO YOU wish to enjoy good health, if so, use Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, which cleanse the bowels and purify the blood.

Camphor cream catarrh cure will cure catarrh. F. R. Foster.

Horses, Cattle, Dogs, etc.

The Humpherys' Medicine Company of New York, will mail on application a complimentary copy Dr. Humpherys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on the treatment and care of horses, cattle, dogs, hogs, sheep and poultry

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At Frank R. Foster and A. B. Armstrong & Co., drug stores.

AROUND THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

NORWICH.

A few days ago, while wandering in the woods up the west branch of Potato Creek, I came into a newly beaten road, which I followed southward a few miles and over the ridge till I came to a log camp, located in the midst of a clump of more than 100 large hemlocks. Knocking at the door, it was opened by Daniel C. Nelson, of Coudersport, who requested me to come in, where I found Mr. Fohlkrod, of Norwich, as his only companion. Being invited to remain to dinner, I learned from them that this camp, not then quite finished, was built by the Goodyears, on their Bigler timber tract, as a temporary boarding house for the surveyors and his crew and bark estimators.

Just before dinner Torrence Matteson came to camp with a team and sleighs, loaded with straw, bed blankets, provisions and baggage, accompanied by Chas. W. Dickinson, foreman, and S. W. Sanders, of Williamsport, and J. W. Allen, of Coudersport, as estimators of bark on this tract. Before night in came Surveyor A. W. Colegrove and his crew. Such good company and good food, so well prepared by Mr. Nelson, the cook, who, by the way, learned how to do so while a faithful soldier, thirty years ago. I was glad to accept the kind invitation to remain all night. That evening I learned from Mr. Dickinson that this camp is about six miles from any cleared land and that this Bigler tract contains seven warrants of land in three counties, two in McKean, two in Cameron and three in Elk; this camp is on warrant No. 2328, McKean, and only a few rods of about the middle of its south line. From Sanders and Allen I learned that the bark on this tract had been sold by the Goodyears to the Penn Tanning Co., together with the bark on their Ridgway and Butterfield tracts, in all about 30,000 acres, and mostly covered with uncommon good hemlock; that the Goodyears had located a permanent railroad from Keating Summit, the western end of the Buffalo & Susquehanna Railroad, through the Ridgway tract to the new iron bridge, between Norwich Corners and Fiddler's Green, with the probable intention of extending it so as to remove the bark and logs from all these three tracts and connect with some railroad westward therefrom.

Referring to the camp and from my knowledge of the extensive forest surrounding it, I do not wonder that Mr. Dickinson, the veteran hunter and fisherman in this part of McKean, selected this spot for its site, nor at the Goodyears' in having its building material from top to bottom all of hemlock, nor that N. N. Metcalf, their efficient field foreman and a good Republican, should, in ordering an outfit for this camp, select only woolen blankets, tin dishes and iron kettles.

A few days later, being about two miles from this camp, and from my novel experience there the first time and the kind invitation of all the boys to "call again," I went again This time I found B. R. Simar, of Port Allegany, and J. H. Downs, of Olean there as additional bark estimators, making in all ten men, besides the cook. That evening the Mitchell-Corbett prize fight was talked over and rejoiced over, the Wilson bill and income tax question amicably discussed, fishing and hunting stories were told, some being quite remarkable, good tobacco, either in quids, pipes or cigars, was consumed and enjoyed by all except Allen, and later many interesting and, in a few cases, exciting games of "Pedro," were played until just before it was early the next day. From their skill and signs, best known by them, Downs and Colegrove were the champions, and Simar and Sanders, in their innocence, were the victims, usually being put from 15 to 27 in the hole.

The cook informed us that it was to the credit of all his household that no intoxicating drink had been brought into camp, and so far as he knew, not a bottle had been hidden in the snow behind standing or fallen trees.

Allow me to suggest that next May or June you call upon C. W. Dickinson and request him to conduct you to this pleasant hemlock camp, and hire him to help you fish on the streams in this vicinity.

WOOD TRAMP.

MT. ALTON.

Night school was in session but two evenings last week. It is expected that arrangements will be made to carry it on another month, at least. Our young people cannot spend their evenings in a more profitable manner than in attending this school.

Revival meetings were held at the Methodist church last week. Rev. Taylor was assisted by Rev. Ross, of Mt. Jewett. The meetings will be continued this week, and it is expected Rev. Feathers, of Roulette, will be present most of the week.

Mr. Stauffer, of Philadelphia, who has been here the past two months visiting his son, Charles, went to Johnsonburg last Friday to visit a son and daughter.

It is rumored that Dr. Williams, of Hornellsville, is to cast his lot among us. We trust that the report will prove authentic.

Mrs. Hilton's house, that was damaged by fire, has been repaired, and is again occupied by Misses Anna and Eva Flemming.

Miss Della Aldrich returned Friday from DuBois, where she had been visiting friends the past two months.

Mrs. Mary Painter went to Smethport last Tuesday for medical advice from Dr. Freeman.

Mrs. B. J. Gato and Mrs. Joseph Wagoner, of Bradford, visited friends here last week.

Geo. Northrup of the Mt. Jewett Herald, was looking our town over last Saturday.

John Hafner, of Farmers Valley, made a flying visit here last week.

Geo. Keesler is driving a very stylish rig, so say our young ladies.

Miss Hattie Harding visited Smethport friends last Sunday.

PORT ALLEGANY.

The sympathy of all goes out to George Moses, of this village, at the sudden death of his father, Richard Moses, of Eldred, who was buried there on Monday. He was an old veteran, and Jones Post, of that place, turned out in full force at his funeral.

M. J. Hadley is still confined to his home with rheumatism. His many friends wish a speedy return to good health.

Quite a delegation of Port Alleganians went to Olean on Monday evening to see the famous Dorothy Denning.

Luke Shelden, of Olean, was in town over Sunday, the guest of his mother-in-law, Mrs. P. Kilday.

Miss Vica Hall, who has been visiting friends at Instanter, returned home last Saturday.

Eugene Leavens, a prominent lumberman of Portville, was in this place last week.

B. G. Bartle had business at the Potter county hub last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. W. D. Knowlton is spending the week among relatives at Roulette.

J. E. Chandler and family spent Sunday with friends in Coudersport.

S. W. Smith, Esq., has business before the county court this week.

Pat Kilday drove to Sartwell to visit old friends on Sunday.

Miss Jennie Stevenson spent Sabbath with friends at Liberty.

John Bean is in your town this week as a juror.

S. W. Catlin is attending court this week.

For biliousness and all other conditions resulting from constipation, go by the book on Beecham's pills.

Book free, pills 25c. At drugstores, or write to B F Allen Co, 365 Canal st, New York.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. King's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is positively guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is acknowledged to be the best remedy for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at F. R. Foster and A. B. Armstrong & Co., drug stores. Large size 50c. and $1.00.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

$100 Reward, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by druggists, 75c.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank R. Foster, Druggist.

Wanted

Everybody to know Orphene; is wonderful for painless extraction of teeth, try it.

DR. F. C. PIERCE, Dentist.
Smethport, Pa.

Sailed the Seas 38 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 38 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. *Physicians from New* York to San Francisco did me no good, *but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine* and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

DURING THESE
HARD TIMES
I can offer you Early Times and White Satin Flour

for One Dollar and One Dollar and Twenty-five Cents per sack. The Cheapest and Best Flour on the market. Gives the best satisfaction to the trade. The housewives all ask for the White Satin, as the *name is attractive*; but its greatest attraction is its quality. Before purchasing elsewhere, come and see my new stock, bought by the carload. I will not be undersold

I also manufacture the best

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

at three cents per pound. All kinds of milling done to satisfaction. Come and see me.

C. E. BARRET.

JAMES A. TRACY
DEALER IN
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
East Smethport, Pa.

A FRESH STOCK OF GOODS ALWAYS ON HAND.

CALL AND COMPARE PRICES.

Notice.

Whereas letters testamentary to the estate of Elizabeth C. Barrett, late of Smethport, Pa., deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same, without delay, to

HENRY HAMLIN, Executor.
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 31, 1894-6w.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Court of Quarter Sessions of McKean County on Monday, February 26, 1894, at 2 o'clock p m., for the transfer, of the license granted to Barnard Kelly, May 9th, 1893, and transferred to Mary Kelly January 13th, 1894, from said Mary Kelly to George Dana and P. J. Hennessy.

The place to be transferred being known as the Willard Hotel, and situate at No. 118 Main street, first ward, Bradford city, Pa.

The occupation of George Dana being that of an Oil Producer and of P. J. Hennessy that of a Hotel Keeper.

MULLIN & MULLIN,
7-3t. Attorneys for Applicant

TWO WEEKS MORE - -

Of winter, but as far as we are concerned in selling goods the season is over, and we offer ALL WINTER GOODS, at a

GREAT SACRIFICE!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A COMPLETE LINE OF

NEW GINGHAMS AND SPRING DRESS GOODS.

BUY EARLY, SECURE THE BEST PATTERNS, AND GET YOUR SEWING DONE.

Plenty of that 5c. Granulated Sugar left.

Burlingame & Colegrove,

Smethport, Pa., next to the Bank.

Remember the Special 15 Day Sale

Of CHAMBER SUITES, ODD DRESSERS and WASH STANDS. The prices are away down.

Chamber Suite	worth $70.00	for $50.00.
" "	" 38.00	" 27.00.
" "	" 30.00	" 23.00.
" "	" 26.00	" 21.00.
" "	" 25.00	" 20.00.
" "	" 17.00	" 11.57.
Odd Dressers	13.00.	10.00.
" "	11.00.	8.75.
" "	10.00.	8.40.
Wash Stands	5.00	4.25.

We have a large stock of bedding that we will sell at a very small margin of profit.

Furniture & Carpet Co.
A. REILLY, Manager.
SMETHOPRT, - PENNA.

SMETHPORT, PA., Feb. 15, 1894.

Beginning on Saturday, Feb 17, we will place on sale an elegant line of Bargains in DRESS GOODS, MUSLINS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR and NEW WASH DRESS FABRICS, just received. Also new line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Slippers. If in need of any of those articles it will be to your advantage to see us.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.

TOWER SHOE STORE
OLEAN, N.Y.

Can't get 'em narrow enough you say?

Listen to our tale of Shoe Slashing.

Too many wide feet the cause of this sale

A, B and C wide Shoes only.

$5 ones at $3.50		CASH
$4 "	$3	
$3 "	$2	MONEY.

Sent on approval to any address.

BLOODSWORTH & CO., 144 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

(Mention this paper when ordering goods.)

H·W·MARGUS

123 Union St., Olean, N. Y.

AN ICE BREAKER.

The business thaw is beginning to warm the financial seas, and reminds us that

- A PLUNGE -

Must be made into our remaining stock of

CLOAKS & FURS.

Many unique effects have been held in reserve.

A few of our prices for the next 10 days:

$60 Fur Capes,	$30.00	$11 Cloaks and Capes,	$ 4.50
45 "	20.00	30 Plush Coats,	17.50
30 "	15.00	20 "	13.50
25 Cloaks & Capes,	11.50	18 "	10.00

GENERAL REDUCTIONS in every department throughout the store. Winter Goods must go to make room for the new Spring Arrivals.

A visit to the store will convince you that better values have never been offered. Yours for bargains.

Leader of Low Prices and Reliable Goods.

☞ Mail orders receive prompt and careful attention.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

Dry Goods,
Carpets,
Gent's Furnishings,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Fine
Groceries,
Etc.

Our stock is all times of the best quality, and complete in every department.

We have no seconds or culls to offer you at a low price, but our prices are as low as the lowest, if not lower, for FIRST-CLASS goods.

Just received, a new stock of rubbers, overshoes, Ladies' and Children's loggings, overgaiters, etc., for the deep snow.

Call and Examine our goods.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.,
Opposite Court House. General Merchants.

LOVERS

OF

GOOD ORANGES

Will find the best at

D. C. YOUNG'S

From

Felt's "Pet Grove,"

EMPORIA, FLA.

DR. HOXSIE'S CERTAIN CROUP CURE
NO OPIUM
AT ALL DRUGGISTS
— IS —
Guaranteed to CURE or Money Refunded.

NATURAL WHITE OIL Will positively grow hair on a bald head. It's nature's true hair grower, discovered 1375 feet under the earth's surface. The only Natural Oil in the world. No poisonous drugs, purely a mineral product. Grows mustache and whiskers. Cures Dandruff permanently, stops hair falling out. It is readily absorbed and its use will leave no greasy after effect. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. 50 cents per bottle, two bottles direct express prepaid, on receipt of price. Put on the trade only by the

WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O

For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

AT

P. D. HOPKINS,

Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.,

Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.

NEW GOODS

Arriving almost daily.

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices.

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

P. D. HOPKINS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,

MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,

Cor. King and Fulton Sts.,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

NEW -:- FURNITURE

SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store

DON'T FAIL TO CALL

before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty

Corner of Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

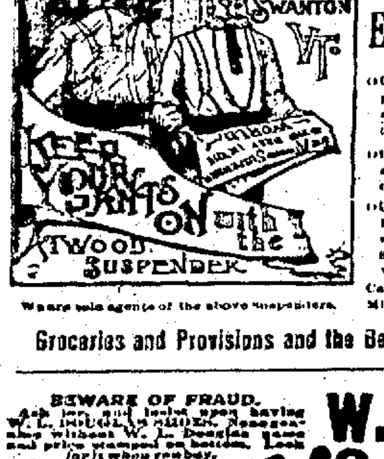
AND

The McKean County Miner,

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.



BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Manufactured by Swanton Suspender Co. Swanton Vt. Keep your pants on with the Atwood Suspender

We are sole agents of the above suspenders.

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

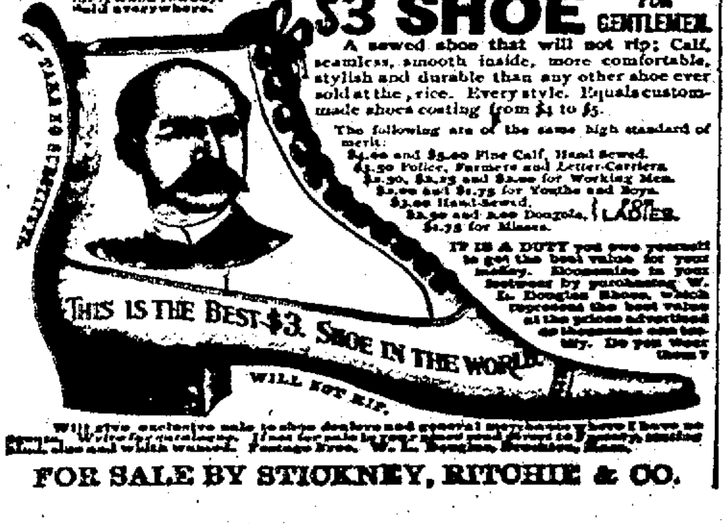
OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market



BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and $2.00 Dongola, FOR LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

THIS IS THE BEST $3. SHOE IN THE WORLD. WILL NOT RIP. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

PURSUANT TO A WRIT ISSUED BY HON. ROBERT E. PATTISON, GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA, on the eleventh day of December, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and to me directed, and pursuant to an Act of General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to regulate the nomination and election of public officers, requiring certain expenses incident thereto to be paid by the several counties, and punishing certain offenses in regard to such elections," approved the 10th day of June, A. D. 1893, I, A. B. WALKER, High Sheriff of the County of McKean, do hereby make known and proclaim to the qualified voters of McKean county that an election will be held in the said county of McKean on TUESDAY, the 20th day of February, A.D. 1894, for the purpose of electing one person for Congressman-at-Large, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. William Lilly.

I also make known and give notice that the following is a correct list of the nominations for the office above recited, as far as may be in the form in which they appear upon the ballots, namely:

A cross (X) marked in the square at the right of the name of each candidate, inside the line enclosing the column indicates a vote for each candidate thus marked.

If a cross (X) be marked within the circle it will be equivalent to a mark opposite every name in the column. Those who do not desire to vote a straight ticket must not mark a cross within the circle at the head of the column.

FOR A STRAIGHT TICKET ○ MARK WITHIN THE CIRCLE.	FOR A STRAIGHT TICKET ○ MARK WITHIN THE CIRCLE.	FOR A STRAIGHT TICKET ○ MARK WITHIN THE CIRCLE.	FOR A STRAIGHT TICKET ○ MARK WITHIN THE CIRCLE.	FOR A STRAIGHT TICKET ○ MARK WITHIN THE CIRCLE.	FOR A STRAIGHT TICKET ○ MARK WITHIN THE CIRCLE.	The voter may insert, in column below, the name of any person whose name is not printed on the ballot for whom he desires to vote.
REPUBLICAN PARTY.	DEMOCRATIC PARTY.	PROHIBITION PARTY.	THE PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRACY	PROTECTIVE TARIFF POLICY.	PEOPLE'S PARTY.	This column is for the use of voters desiring to vote for candidates other than those whose names appear printed on this ballot.
REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE IN CONGRESS. To fill the Unexpired Term of William Lilly Deceased. [Mark One.]	REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE IN CONGRESS. To fill the Unexpired Term of William Lilly Deceased. [Mark One.]	REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE IN CONGRESS. To fill the Unexpired Term of William Lilly Deceased. [Mark One.]	REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE IN CONGRESS. To fill the Unexpired Term of William Lilly Deceased. [Mark One.]	REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE IN CONGRESS. To fill the Unexpired Term of William Lilly Deceased. [Mark One.]	REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE IN CONGRESS. To fill the Unexpired Term of William Lilly Deceased. [Mark One.]	REPRESENTATIVE-AT-LARGE IN CONGRESS. To fill the Unexpired Term of William Lilly Deceased. [Insert One.]
Galusha A. Grow. ☐	James Benton Hancock. ☐	Henry F. Morrow. ☐	Arthur D. Markley. ☐	Galusha A. Grow. ☐	Victor A. Lotier. ☐	

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships, boroughs and wards within the county of McKean, are as follows, to-wit:

The township of Annin, at the building known as Simpson's store, at Turtle Point.

BRADFORD CITY.

First ward, First district—At Armory Hall, Corydon street.

First ward, second district—At the Council room, City Hall.

Second ward, First district—At the Universalist church, Corydon street.

Second ward, Second district—At W. R. Chapman's barn, Congress street.

Third ward—At Newell Building, No. 11 Washington street.

Fourth ward—At "Orpheus Hall," Boylston street.

Fifth ward—Robert's tank shop on Main street, near bridge.

Sixth ward—At the building known as the "Farmer's Hotel," on Main street in said ward.

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

First district—At Jewett's Hall, Custer City.

Second district—At the Clark school house, in said district.

The township of Ceres at the Ceres village school house.

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the house of B. D. Tome, on Willow creek.

Second district—At a building near the school house known as the Thomas Conover school house in warrant No. [illegible] on road leading up Sugar creek, at Marshburg, near the residence of E. N. Holmes.

The borough of Eldred at hose house, Edson street.

The township of Eldred, at a place to be prepared by the County Commissioners about one mile South of Eldred Borough, near the residence of Ezra Mutes, on the public highway.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

First district—The lower floor of the A. O. U. W. hall at Derrick City in said district.

Second district—At the Crowl's store, Corwin Centre.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

First district—In an addition to what is known as the "Company's Store," at Hazelhurst.

Second district—At the school house near Lantz.

The borough of Mt. Jewett at the "Hall of A. G. Phillips," in said borough.

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

First district—At the school house in Ludlow.

Second district—At the Maccabees hall at Morrisons.

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

First district—On first floor of a building owned by Miller C. Stickles, formerly occupied by J. H. [illegible] as a boarding house, nearly opposite and Northeast of the Western New York & Pennsylvania Railroad Company's station in East Smethport, Pa.

Second district—At the Knights of Labor hall, Colegrove.

Third district—At A. Barnhart's building, Davis.

KANE BOROUGH.

First ward—At hotel LaMont, West side of Fraley street.

Second ward—At City Hall, corner of Chase and Bayard streets.

Third ward—At the sample room, Thompson House.

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the South room on the first floor of the Odd Fellows' Building, at Mt. Alton, in said district.

Second district—At the village of Big Shanty, in the basement of the building known as the Maccabees Hall, in this district.

Third district—At the town hall at Lafayette Corners.

The township of Liberty in a building to be prepared near the grocery store of E. Dudley, at a point on the Smethport road about 50 rods Northwest from the bridge crossing the river from the borough of Port Allegany.

The borough of Port Allegany at Garthwait's hall, North end.

NORWICH TOWNSHIP.

First district—At O. D. Gallup's old store.

Second district—At a building to be erected by the Commissioners at Gardeau.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

First district—In the building known as "Union Hall" in the village of Duke Centre in said township.

Second district—At A. O. U. W. Hall, Rixford.

The township of Sergeant at Nos. 21 and 22, [illegible] E. of Buffalo Coal Co.'s houses at Clermont.

The borough of Smethport in Southeast corner of basement in the court house.

The township of Wetmore at the cheese factory, East Kane.

Polls to be open at 7 o'clock A. M., and to be closed at 7 o'clock P. M.

I also make known and give notice that every person, excepting Justices of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary department of this State or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, and of the State Legislature and of the Select or Common Council of any city or Commissioners of any incorporated district, is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

Given under my hand this 8th day of February, A. D. 1891.

A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.

ARMSTRONG'S,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

DRUG and BOOK STORE.

A Full Line of Drugs and Standard Patent Medicines.

A specialty of Perfumery, fine Stationery, Scrap Books, Card Albums, Celluloid Toilet Sets, Pocket Books, Writing Desks, Views, Dressing Cases, Family Bibles, Standard Authors, Christmas Cards, Excelsior Diaries.

All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

10 Per Cent Power Saved

—BY BUYING YOUR—

CYCLES

of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our fine lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.

M. A. WOODBURY,
41 45 Mechanic St.,
Bradford, Pa.

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing,

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORK

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $500 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

H. WARSHAFSKY,

Dealer in

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

FLOUR, OIL CITY FEED, ETC.

East Smethport, Pa.—v31n1 1y.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Brake if desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 4th, '90.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS

Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. No other one equal to it. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six more to prevent Roup," says one customer. If you can't get it send to us. Ask first. Sample for 25 cts. in stamps; five packs $1. Large 2 1-4 lb. can, by mail, $1.20. Six large cans, $5 express prepaid. Sample copy of The Best Poultry Paper sent free. Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c.) and large can $1.50. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

HE HAD NO "GREAT POLICY."

Mr. Lincoln Thought It Lucky For the Country That He Had Not.

Hon. John M. Palmer of Illinois, in the course of a long interview upon Lincoln, told a correspondent the following story which sheds significant light upon the character of the great rail splitter:

"I went to see him," said Mr. Palmer, "by appointment at 9 o'clock in the morning. I sat in the anteroom a long time, while Buckingham of Connecticut walked in and out of Lincoln's room several times. At last Buckingham left and I went in. I found Lincoln with a towel round his neck getting ready to shave.

"'Got to get shaved sometime, Palmer,' he said. 'I couldn't shave while Buckingham was here, but you are home folks, and it doesn't matter with home folks.'

"We chatted till the barber reached his mouth, when he couldn't talk without running the risk of getting cut. There was a pause. During it I thought of the great war that was going on and of the man near me conducting it.

"'Mr. Lincoln,' I said, 'if I had known there was going to be so great a rebellion, I should never have thought of going to a one horse town for a one horse lawyer for president.'

"Lincoln stretched forth his arms, pushed the barber aside and abruptly wheeled round to me. I thought he was angry because of what I had said, but he replied:

"'Nor I either. It's lucky for this country no man was chosen who had a great policy and would have stuck to it. If such a man had been chosen, this rebellion would never have reached a successful conclusion. I have had no great policy, but I have tried to do my duty every day, hoping that the morrow would find that I had done right.'

"And that," said the senator, "was the last time I saw Lincoln alive."—Exchange.

One of the Marvels of History.

Abraham Lincoln is assuredly one of the marvels of history. No land but America has produced his like. This destined chief of a nation in its most perilous hour was the son of a thriftless and wandering settler, bred in the most sordid poverty. He had received only the rudiments of education, and though he afterward read eagerly such works as were within his reach it is wonderful that he should have attained as a speaker and writer a mastery of language and a pure as well as effective style. He could look back smiling on the day when his long shanks appeared bare below the shrunken leather breeches which were his only nether garment. His frame was gaunt and grotesque, but mighty.

He had a strong and eminently fair understanding, with great powers of patient thought, which he cultivated by the study of Euclid. In all his views there was a simplicity which had its source in the simplicity of his character. His local popularity was due largely to his humor. At the same time he was melancholy, touched with the pathos of human life, fond of mournful poetry, religious, though not orthodox, with a strong sense of an overruling providence, which when he was out of spirits sometimes took the shape of fatalism. His melancholy was probably deepened by his gloomy surroundings and by misadventures in love.—Goldwin Smith.

An Oversight.

"See here," said satan to his friend Beelzebub, "we have overreached ourselves. You insisted that we must put into the brain of man to invent instruments for his destruction, and we have so done. Man has made gatling guns, mitrailleuse, chain shot, giant powder, dynamite—every day he effects some new combination which insures greater destructiveness."

"Well, then," said Beelzebub, "all is well."

"What a fool you are!" sneered satan, with asperity. "Don't you see that we have made war so costly that these manikins won't fight?"

"Ah," said Beelzebub in despair, "why didn't I reflect that these people are always calculating expenses."—Kate Field's Washington.

John Drew on Acting.

The actor, unless he be in nature perverted, must exhibit in his life the effect of his calling, a calling desirous of the same results as other arts—the advancement of the human mind through the ministration of beauty and truth—an advancement out of which necessarily flow increased civilization and augmented happiness for the human race.—Scribner's Magazine.

"Young Mrs. Blaine."

"Young Mrs. Blaine," as she was once called, but now the wife of William T. Bull, has grown stout and handsomer since her divorce from James G. Blaine, Jr., and her marriage to Dr. Bull. She has been abroad and returned with many bewildering triumphs of the great Worth. She has taken a beautiful home and has servants, horses and carriages at her command. Her husband stands near the head of his profession, with an income of $30,000 a year.—New York Letter.

ANIMALS AND MUSIC.

A Composer Thinks All Living Things Sensitive to Musical Tones.

"The Influence of Music on Man, Animals and Plants" was discussed by Director Asger Hamerik in a lecture at the Peabody conservatory. Of the second part of his subject he said:

"There is no doubt of music's power in animals. All singing birds are subject to the influence. The spider, the mouse and the snake can be charmed with tunes. I saw on St. Paul street one day a runaway horse stop suddenly where a street organ was being played and tremble all over. I had once a Gordon setter that would play with his paw on the keyboard of my piano and, with a kind of murmur, try to imitate the human voice, making an effect that, if not musical, showed at least that the dog's mind attempted something in that direction.

"I have had personal experience with the musical qualities of mice, for I once used to play the piano in a room where there were many mice. When I played for a little while, out would come trooping a critical audience of mice, which seemed perfectly tame so long as the music lasted. I experimented with them again and again and arrived at the conclusion that they undoubtedly were in some way influenced by and very susceptible to music. I grew tired of my faithful auditors after awhile and closed the doors of the concert hall to them by having a tinner cover the holes and cracks in the floor.

"The song of the bird and the crowing of the rooster are not their conversation. They have a kind of chirping for that. What, then, do the song and the crowing mean? Joy, contentment, exultation—as with man. When a rooster has had a good dinner, or when the sun shines brightly and warmly, or when any other cause makes it think that life is worth living, the rooster crows joyously. Music is with man also an expression of emotion, but with him it has been reduced to a science and is not, therefore, used naturally for every expression of happiness, as with the uneducated and unscientific rooster or songbird.

"I believe that everything created, like ourselves, with ears, is susceptible to musical tones, and it is probable that, if we could only find it out, there is musical material in all such animals that could be developed and cultivated in some way."—Baltimore Sun.

Thought They Were Worth It.

Billings was a traveling man, carrying a line of handkerchiefs and neckwear. He met a rather attractive young woman on one of his trips, and before he realized how all it comported with his duties he had married her.

Nature had never intended him for a married man, and he was seldom at home, even when his duties would have permitted him. Finally he became irregular in the matter of remittances, and his wife, needing some pin money, took down his route book and found a letter would reach him at Peru, Ind. So she wrote him there, asking for $10. He was in the Beares House billiard room when he read the letter. He had no $10 to spare. He needed all his money for his own follies.

But the request annoyed him. He got up, walked about the room for a moment, and his eyes at length rested on a deck of cards, lying where some man had completed a game of solitaire. The top card on each pile was a nine spot.

Billings looked at them a moment, then picked up the four cards, inclosed them in an envelope and sent it to his wife. At Crawfordsville he received another letter from her, demanding in indignant terms what he meant by sending her four nines. He sat down in the writing room of the Robbins House and wrote the following reply:

"You wanted $10. I sent you four nines. Four nines are worth $10 any time."—Chicago Herald.

Hotel Life In New York.

At one of the uptown hotels a delightfully homelike touch is given to life within its walls by the privilege, when desired, of having the coffee follow a dining party into the reception room. In one particular parlor, which is full of nooks and embrasures, large and small, to accommodate groups of various size, it is quite common to see the quaint little table and dainty service set out before several different companies. The toned lights and nests of luxurious cushions make it extremely easy to dawdle indefinitely over this final course, and the groups dissolve slowly and with evident reluctance, to keep evening engagements.

Turkish coffee is often served in odd little oriental cups set in standards, quite like tiny egg cups, and the requisites of this beverage—to be piping hot and of a smooth, creamy thickness—are never missed here.—New York Times.

A Great Poser.

Spencer—I don't see how Columbus ever found time to discover America.

Fergeson—Why not?

Spencer—As far as I can gather, he appears to have spent most of his time having his picture taken.—Brooklyn Life.

The Secret of Success.

To be truly successful, a man must be able to rise after failure. The general whose campaign is commenced amid a series of disasters, but who, nevertheless, by repairing his mistakes, concentrating his forces and watching his opportunities, carries triumph out of defeat is the truly great captain. The statesman or orator whose maiden effort was covered with confusion and ridicule, but who resolves—in spite, or rather because of this—that he will force his opponents to hear and to respect him shows that he is a great man. The ability and the readiness to learn from failure is the secret of success.

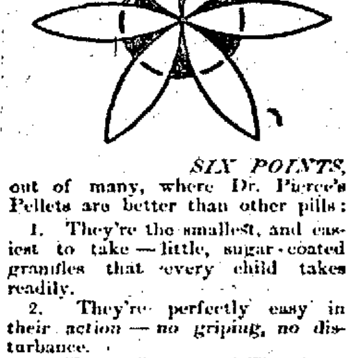
The man who has only an eye for difficulties will not succeed. When Howe was appointed commander in chief in the Mediterranean, a question concerning him was asked in parliament, to which Lord Hawke, then first lord of the admiralty, replied: "I advised his majesty to make the appointment. I have tried my Lord Howe on important occasions. He never asked me how he was to execute any service, but always went and did it."—Scribner's Magazine.

Nitrous Oxide Gas.

Nitrous oxide gas is a combination of nitrogen and oxygen, formerly called the dephlogisticated nitrous gas. Under ordinary conditions of temperature and pressure this substance is gaseous; it has a sweet taste and a faint, agreeable odor. When inhaled, it produces unconsciousness and insensibility to pain, hence it is used as an anaesthetic during short surgical operations. When it is breathed diluted with air, an exhilarating or intoxicating effect is produced, under the influence of which the inhaler is irresistibly impelled to do all kinds of silly and extravagant acts; hence the old name of laughing gas. The circumstances under which nitrous oxide should be applied as an anaesthetic must always be determined, just as with any other anaesthetic, by medical authority.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Creation of a Knight.

The ceremonies at the creation of a knight have been various; the principal were a box on the ear and a stroke with a sword on the shoulder. John of Salisbury tells us the blow with the naked fist was in use among the ancient Normans. By this it was that William the Conqueror conferred the honor of knighthood on his son Henry. It was afterward changed into a blow with the flat of the sword on the shoulder of the knight.—London Standard.



SIX POINTS, out of many, where Dr. Pierce's Pellets are better than other pills:

1. They're the smallest, and easiest to take—little, sugar-coated granules that every child takes readily.

2. They're perfectly easy in their action—no griping, no disturbance.

3. Their effects last. There's no reaction afterwards. They regulate or cleanse the system according to size of dose.

4. They're the cheapest, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

5. Put up in glass—are always fresh.

6. They cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

It cures Catarrh in the Head—perfectly and permanently—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

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IVORY SOAP

IVORY

99 44/100 % PURE

FOR CLOTHES.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS.

Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR COSTIVENESS Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.

Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

For Sale by H. C. Wells.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete stock of

TRUNKS & VALISES

which they propose to sell at manufacturers' [illegible] all and examine our stock and [illegible] become satisfied that it is a waste of time [illegible] elsewhere for goods we sell. We [illegible] our goods as low as any house west [illegible] York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church. [illegible]

J. F. ROONEY.

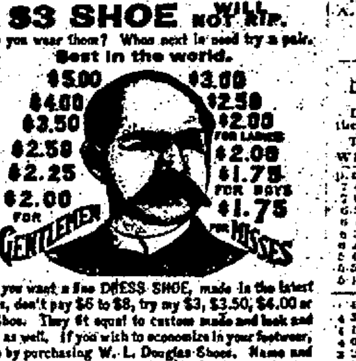
MASONS' SUPPLIES!

Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,

Plastering Hair, Tile of all kinds, Fire and Clay Brick kept constantly on hand and for sale by

A. REILLY,

SMETHPORT, PA.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair. Best in the world.

$5.00 $4.00 $3.50 $2.50 $2.25 $2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN

$3.00 $2.50 $2.00 FOR LADIES $2.00 $1.75 FOR BOYS $1.75 FOR MISSES

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

INSURANCE

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W F SPECHT,

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

PIPES, ETC.

SMETHPORT, PA.

HENS MUST LAY IN WINTER WHEN

Prolific Poultry Food

Is mixed with their feed every morning. Sold everywhere. 1 lb. 25c. 2½ lbs. 50c. 5 lbs. $1.00. If you cannot get it, send $1.25 to me for a 5 lb. pkg. by express prepaid. L. B. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, July 6, 1891.

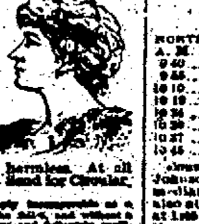
AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	LV WESTW'D		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
11.40	8.02	1.05	Coudersport	8.20	1.30	5.2[illegible]
10.55	8.01	1.01	Pine Creek Jc.	8.22	1.32	5.22
10.57	7.09	12.59	Hammond	8.24	1.34	5.24
10.54	7.56	12.55	Fish Basket	8.26	1.3[illegible]	5.26
10.47	7.54	12.52	Olmsted	8.30	1.44	5.32
10.41	7.50	12.47	Mina	8.34	1.49	5.37
10.32	7.46	12.40	Knowlton	8.40	1.57	5.45
10.27	7.40	12.35	Roulette	8.45	2.05	5.51
10.14	7.32	12.23	Burtville	8.55	2.10	6.05
10.06	7.25	12.16	Coleman	9.02	2.18	6.12
10.00	7.20	12.11	Port Allegany	9.07	2.30	6.2[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

1.05 p m	6 15 a m	Coudersport	a m 7.10	p m 2.50
1.11	6 19	Pine Creek Junction	7.07	2.46
1.17	6 24	Fair Grounds	7.02	2.42
1.24	6 27	Lutona	6.59	2.39
[illegible]	6.35	Sweden Valley	6.55	2.30

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.



Complexion Preserved

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists, or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying Soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Absolutely pure and delicately medicated. At druggists. Price 25 Cents.

G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

TRAVELERS GUIDE

TIME TABLE — WESTERN NEW YORK PENNSYLVANIA

In effect Jan. 21, 189[illegible]

Trains leave Smethport for Larr[illegible], Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

BUFFALO EXPRESS.........9:18 A. M.
BUFFALO MAIL...........3:21 P. M.

Train leaving Smethport at 2:21 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, Johnsonburg and points south:

CLERMONT MAIL..........7:11 A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMOD'N.....[illegible] P. M.
LOCAL..................7:40 P. M.

Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburgh.

Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORMAN, Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Sup't,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass'r. & T'k. Ag't.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between Bradford, Kane & the [illegible] county oil field.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 189[illegible]

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	STATIONS.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.
7 45		9 27	Lv. Bradford Ar	7 30		5 16
7 05		8 57	Kinzua Junct'n	8 05		5 [illegible]
6 57		8 40	[illegible]	8 15		5 24
6 4[illegible]		8 40	Davis	8 2[illegible]		[illegible]
6 30		8 31	Simpson	8 31		[illegible]
6 [illegible]		8 17	Ormsby	8 [illegible]		6 07
5 [illegible]		7 57	[illegible]	9 1[illegible]		[illegible]
5 55		7 30	Mt. Jewett	9 20		7 [illegible]
5 10		6 50	Kane	10 10		7 [illegible]
[illegible] 45			[illegible]	10 55		
4 34			Spring Creek	11 [illegible]		
4 11			Sheffield J.	11 40		
4 02			Watson	11 51		
3 30			Marienville	12 25		
1 05			Clarion	2 00		
12 15			Foxburg	3 47		
11 40			Parker	4 00		
11 10			Petrolia	4 35		
11 08			Karns	4 40		
10 40			Millerstown	5 35		
10 05			Butler	6 05		
8 15			Wildwood	7 00		
7 30			Allegheny	7 45		
a. m.				p. m.		

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.

On and after Nov. 19 '[illegible], passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

1 30 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

3.00 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

8.02 a m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

3.17 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY:
J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent;
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE In effect Nov. 19th, 189[illegible].

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 4, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York 10:[illegible] p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington, 8:37 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3 00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m., 10:35 a. m. Sundays. Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington 7 40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

6:10 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway [illegible] p. m. for Erie.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo [illegible] a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. [illegible] a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Washington a. m 7:50, Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:05 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:20 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAIL ROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH	STATIONS.	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 55	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
10 10	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10 19	Straight	[illegible]
10 26	Instanter	[illegible]
10 30	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 37	Westline	[illegible]
10 46	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with trains leaving Johnsonburg at [illegible] a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible]; also at Ridgway with Train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:00 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.